

Twentieth Year—August 17, 1912

The

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# THE GRAPHIC



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TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



## HILLES' POLITICAL GROTESQUERIES

CHAIRMAN Hilles is right in stating that Wilson is the one man to defeat and that the tariff is the big issue. His mistake is in believing that the people are enamored of the protection fallacy whose tendency is to make a few of the rich richer and the masses of consumers poorer. The late Mark Hanna successfully fooled the country on that issue in 1899, but in the elapsed sixteen years a great light has come to the people and they now know the extent of the "protection" theory and what it is costing them. The infant industries are gorged—the steel trust netted a billion dollars in the last ten years—and the cost of living is higher than ever before in consequence of the unequal distribution of burdens. The policy of protection is proved a humbug so far as the consumers are concerned and they are ready to repudiate it.

Mr. Taft has emphasized his approval of the Hilles declaration by vetoing the wool and the steel bills, both of which gave reductions in duties of benefit to the consumers. His reasons for withholding approval are not at all convincing. In his message objecting to the steel measure the President repeated that foolish statement about the difference in cost of production here and abroad. This riddle the tariff board tried to guess, but tacitly admitted its inability. Cost of production varies so greatly in different localities, both here and abroad, that an attempt to base a fixed tax on so elusive an alleged factor is as illogical as it is absurd. Mr. Taft wilfully ignored the main consideration, towit: that a great trust-protected industry was able, through the unjust duties imposed, to charge American consumers much higher prices for its product than it was glad to get abroad in competition with the free markets of the world, an observation that applies with almost as great force to the wool schedules. When he signed the farcical Payne-Aldrich tariff bill he had no such scruples to withhold his errant pen.

Contrast the Taft or reactionary policy with the splendid progressivism of Gov. Wilson, who has made a profound study of the tariff inequities. He points out that the tariff has become a system of favors, a method of fostering special privileges, through which it has been easy to establish monopoly in our domestic markets. Trusts have owed their origin and their secure power to them. "Tariff schedules," declares Gov. Wilson with graceful badinage, "have been made up for the purpose of keeping as large a number as possible of the rich and influential manufacturers of the country in a good humor with the Republican party, which desired their constant financial support." It is a true indictment.

Chairman Hilles does not mention Colonel Roose-

velt in calling attention to the tariff cleavage, and with reason. He knows that the third term party leader has given the tariff little serious consideration and that as a protectionist his "views" differ in no marked degree from those held by Mr. Taft. Besides, how ridiculous to assume that a party could be genuinely interested in tariff revision that had as its campaign committee chairman so pronounced a beneficiary of the special privilege system as George W. Perkins, whose \$50,000 contribution to the Roosevelt campaign fund of 1904 was an unwarranted segregation of the New York Life Insurance funds, for which he was severely reprimanded. Ever since then Mr. Perkins of the Steel and Harvester trusts has been a backer of the Colonel. He financed him in the primary fights and he is found assuring the Big Mice convention that plenty of funds will be forthcoming in this campaign—a fatuous blunder, it would seem.

As to Hilles' forecast of the electoral vote it is food for babes. To include New Jersey and Indiana for Taft is a *reductio ad absurdum* of political reasoning. That New Jersey will support Wilson is not questioned. To Marshall's strength in Indiana must be added the Beveridge movement for Roosevelt, leaving Taft between the upper and nether millstones. The two Dakotas already have repudiated Taft; Wisconsin is by no means partial to the President; Iowa and Illinois are in doubt, Kansas will probably be for Roosevelt, as also are likely to be Oregon and Washington. New York is fairly certain to go for Wilson. Mr. Hilles is either a pipe-dreamer or a graveyard clown. He should send his "preliminary survey" to the institutions for the feeble-minded.

## ABNORMAL COURT SPECTACLE

UNUSUAL is the spectacle of a trained criminal lawyer, whose mission in life has been to save moral perverts from the consequences of their evil acts, now occupying the dual position of counsel and accused, pleading before a jury of his peers for the liberty of his client, who is himself. But quite as unusual is his plea for acquittal. In effect, it is that all the witnesses against him are liars, all the detectives ghouls and the district attorney, whose dispensed duty it is to conserve the commonwealth by punishing evildoers, is depicted as a colossal scoundrel bent on convicting a man he knows to be innocent. This is a monstrous accusation.

But is it any more grotesque than the doctrine expounded by this same lawyer-defendant that his clients, one of whom dynamited to death twenty innocent men, were responsible for a "moral accident," merely? It was his "duty" to save them from the clutches of the law, from the reprisals they had earned and he "gave his life blood" to the effort, "baring his breast to the darts of criticism." Incidentally, he was paid a big fee for exposing his torso to the world as a target, but to this commercial transaction he omits reference. When he found that the "plotters," i.e., the law's representatives, had the evidence to convict so well in hand that his "boys" were doomed, he yielded to the inevitable and began to make terms to save the lives of his two patients. It was his duty and he done it!

Whether or not the lawyer-defendant is guilty or innocent of the alleged crime for which he is being tried is not a question for newspaper discussion. That is for the jury to decide. We merely call attention to the abnormal situation unfolded, to the curiously-deflected views he holds on the subject of crime in general, to the belief that it is the "duty" of a criminal lawyer to avert punishment no matter how deep-seated the guilt of his client or clients may be.

Just how far a lawyer, cherishing such doctrines, would go in his endeavor to earn his fees is a matter of interesting speculation. What a reflection on our system of criminal jurisprudence is this attitude that permits a lawyer to argue that black is white when he knows to the contrary and who is allowed to act a lie in order to convince a jury that it is gospel truth—and all this for a fee! In the case under discussion the fact that the lawyer condoned the crime of his clients as justifiable, in a measure, due to industrial conditions, render the object lesson the more impressively revolting.

## WHY OUR MERCHANT MARINE SUFFERS

DEBATE in the senate of the United States over the amendment offered by Senator Williams of Mississippi, admitting to our coastwise trade, through the canal, vessels owned exclusively by Americans, although not built in this country, was particularly illuminating in that it revealed the reactionary influence of our antiquated navigation laws. For nearly fifty years we have tried the present plan of protecting the American shipbuilder, and, as a result, as Senator Smith of North Carolina pertinently argued, we are now face to face with the fact that the American flag on the merchant marine has disappeared from the ocean. In spite of our protection of the material that enters into the building of the ships [really, because of it], in spite of the plea for higher wages for the carpenter and all other employees the system in vogue has proved so disastrous that our once vaunted merchant marine has become a myth.

We have several times traversed this question of our navigation laws and the coastwise monopoly it has created, which a benevolent congress now proposes to benefit still further by voting a subsidy in the form of free tolls, a most invidious and unfair bit of legislation, since no outsider can compete for the coastwise trade. Notwithstanding this fact, the amendment offered by Senator Williams was defeated, whereupon he introduced another providing that all legal prohibitions upon the American registration of foreign-built ships, for foreign trade, be repealed; provided, the ships are exclusively of American ownership.

Again, interesting debate followed in which the desire of party protectionists to go on record as their conscience and good judgment dictated was cruelly crossed by the awful thought that they must vote in accordance with the absurd fifty-year-old custom that has resulted in so miserable a failure for our merchant marine. In the latter vote the Williams amendment prevailed, although both senators from California were recorded in opposition. We can understand why Mr. Perkins should be found aligned against the proposal, but no such objection should lie with Senator Works. Later, when the standpat Senator Gallinger submitted an amendment prohibiting the foreign-built ships admitted to American registration from receiving mail contracts, again the California senators concurred in the affirmative vote on the question.

Germany has built up her ocean-carrying trade and her shipbuilding industry by means of the Bismarck policy of procuring ships where they could be had on the best terms. The German shipyards protested vigorously, but the Iron Chancellor persisted, with the result that the policy of free ships has contributed far more decisively than all other influences combined to give to modern Germany her merchant marine, and at the same time to give to German shipbuilding a degree of prosperity it never enjoyed before.

Yet our protection-ridden senators hesitate to profit

by this example. We find Senator Lodge, for instance, protesting that the admitting of foreign-built ships to American registration, to engage in the coastwise trade, would close all the shipyards in Massachusetts, because they cannot compete with the foreign markets. Why cannot they? Owing to the prices of material entering into construction. This excessive cost is due to the high tariffs. Yet we find the steel mills placing orders abroad in competition with the markets of the world and at a quotation denied the home consumers. The high duties which are supposed to be a protection against foreign competition are not needed, as we have shown; their only result is to inflate prices of material unduly and unjustly, since the protected industry can invade the foreign market and undersell all competitors.

See what logically follows: American shipyards, owing to the unwise navigation laws, compelled to buy material from the home market at an arbitrary price, must charge the shipowners one-third more than the foreign shipyard scale. For paying this bonus, the shipowner is given a monopoly of the coastwise trade and now, in addition, a canal toll subsidy. If the duties were lowered, as they should be, since the American steel mills can successfully compete with the world markets, the shipyards could also compete with all comers, the American flag would be restored to the ocean ports, and a reduction in freights would benefit both shipper and consumer. As it is the difference goes into the treasury of the Steel Trust. It is a vicious and wholly unjustifiable system.

#### CANDIDATE CHAFIN HEARS THE NEWS

**A**NOTHER presidential candidate has heard the news. This time it is Eugene Chafin of Illinois, named by the Prohibition party as its leader. Mr. Chafin's notification, fitly enough, was disclosed to him at the clear, cold, sparkling water resort of Waukesha, Wisconsin. Like the Democrats the Prohibitionists favor one term for President—only they specifically limit its duration to six years. Mr. Chafin makes the point that not a single President, reelected to office, has added anything to his reputation or performed any great service in the second term. It is a true bill. Lincoln, of course, did not have a chance to prove what he might have done.

Senator Works' bill has a good advocate in Mr. Chafin. He believes that infinite harm has been wrought the republic by reason of the ambition of Presidents to succeed themselves and he is heartily in favor of an amendment to the constitution. "Let the office become one of silent dignity and firm administration of the law," to which we respond with a fervent, Amen! Of course, the liquor traffic is all wrong; to right it is a function reserved for Mr. Chafin's party. He frankly tells us that all laws taxing or licensing such traffic should be repealed and the only way to establish this condition is by electing to power a political party pledged to such a course. "If," says Mr. Chafin, with wistful naïveté, "all voters who are, with us, agreed that the liquor traffic ought to die will use our methods to kill it, the Prohibition party will be elected August 5, 1912." We admire the faith and persistence of the genuine Prohibitionist tremendously, but the majority of the nation's electorate is terribly skeptical.

While Mr. Wilson is finding in excessive tariffs the crux of the cause of the high cost of living Mr. Chafin sees in the army of men engaged in the liquor traffic the chief contributory reason. Five millions of non-producers and more than two hundred thousand in jails and penitentiaries, to be supported by the state, with their keepers, and hospitals for the dependent classes, also a charge consequent on the liquor traffic. Herein is the source of the high cost of living, asserts Mr. Chafin. We agree that this is an assistant factor, but not the main cause, as Mr. Wilson has so convincingly pointed out. But the Prohibitionists have a fine record of progressive principles. For forty years they have been advocating the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people and the party has been heard declaring for

equal suffrage for men and women since 1872. There is much to admire in the Prohibition platform and its tenacious enunciation of principles.

#### REFUTING AN ATROCIOUS SENTIMENT

**W**HOM among us is ready to subscribe to this doctrine which we find on the editorial page of the Los Angeles Tribune, reading:

Who loves not women, wine and song,  
Will richer be his whole life long.

Editor Earl, apparently, endorses this atrocious sentiment, since it appears under a heading labeled "The Real Truth," and this impels us to ask him how he figures that man is richer who has no love for woman-kind or for song? He might draw the line at wine as a matter of conscience or on principle, but show us the man who shuns the society of woman, who has no love in his heart for her and we will expose a misanthrope, a selfish egotist, a misogynist, a cynic, unlovable himself and unpatriotic. Richer? He is poorer than the lowest type of Digger Indian, sans friends, sans civility, sans anything worth having. When the faculty of loving is taken away or passes from a man he might as well get measured for his coffin since the one great thing worth while in life is gone from him.

Is song so reprehensible that to forego its joys, its spiritual exaltations is to render a man richer throughout his life? Bah! Blind John Milton agreed that "Song charms the sense," and he himself was a living song, for does not Wordsworth refer to "that mighty orb of song, the divine Milton." Life's harmonies are best expressed in sweet song and with harmony is a well-ordered mind and a fine sense of proportion. Not to love song is to lose out of life charm and eloquence and beauty. What saith the divine Shakespeare:

The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, strategems and spoils;  
The motions of his spirit are dull as night,  
And his affections dark as Erebus.  
Let no such man be trusted.

This is the last word on the subject. "Let no such man be trusted." Of course, the man who loves not song, loves not woman; one is a corollary of the other. If to be lacking in either attribute is to be rich then welcome life long poverty!

#### STEEL TRUST PAMPERED BY TAFT

**A**LTHOUGH the lower house of congress by a two-thirds vote passed the wool bill over the President's veto it is too much to hope that the senate will follow suit. The cause of the people is handicapped by the presence of too many standpatters in that body; another clearance is necessary which cannot be accomplished until a few more Democratic state legislatures have had opportunity to elect different representative material. Moreover, a President in nowise shackled to the special interests is a sine qua non if a crusade against the high cost of living is to be successfully waged.

Again, Mr. Taft proved his indisposition to revise the excessive tariffs downward when in a special message to the house today he vetoed the steel bill on the ground that it would be disastrous to the iron and steel industry and a revision of the tariff without ample study and investigation. It is an unjustifiable veto. When we consider that the Steel Trust has a record of having "earned" one billion dollars, net, in ten years, that it is in active competition with all the world in the manufactures of metals and by such great steel manufacturers as Carnegie, Schwab, and Gary it has been admitted that iron and steel products may be manufactured in this country as cheaply as anywhere in the world the position taken by Mr. Taft is amazing, to say the least. He ought to know that the steel and iron industry, whose interests he fears would be affected adversely by the bill he has rejected, needs no protection at all, yet he would deny the reduction in duties provided in the bill on the flimsy excuse that the tariff board has not given it study and investigation.

Why not accept the statements of the big steel manufacturers noted that the Steel Trust is no longer

an infant industry and does not require coddling? The best proof of this is that the Steel Corporation is selling its surplus products abroad in active competition with the markets of the world. Yet the bill Mr. Taft has vetoed merely reduces the duties on metals from 32.03 per cent under the Payne-Aldrich law to 22.42. All this leeway, although, avowedly, no protection is necessary. Mr. Taft is a bitter disappointment. Elected on a personal promise of tariff revision downward, he has proved false to his pledges. By his veto of the wool bill and now by his refusal to approve the steel bill he is withholding from the people that relief which is their just due and which he had promised the consumers of the country to restore to them. Mr. Taft is a broken reed, a whitened sepulcher.

#### FREE TOLLS A SUBSIDY NIGHTMARE

**T**ROUBLE is in store for the United States over the action of the senate in indorsing the free tolls for coastwise vessels passing through the canal. That Great Britain will take the question to The Hague court and demand a ruling on the ground of discrimination in violation of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is certain. And it is equally certain that a decision inimical to the United States will be rendered. This is the belief of Senators Lodge and Root as stated by them on the floor of the senate chamber. What will the United States do about it? Repudiate the ipse dixit? Ignore it? We cannot afford to take that step. We must either abide by the ruling or be a by-word as a "welcher" among the world powers.

If we bow to the decision it means that we must return to the foreign users of the canal every dollar in tolls received from them and, in addition, place them upon the same footing as the coastwise vessels, or else amend the Panama canal regulations and impose tolls on all vessels alike. It is foolish to close our eyes to this phase of the situation and try to run a bluff on ourselves by proclaiming that it is our canal to do with as we please. That is only true in part. When Great Britain waived her rights under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty she was guaranteed under the Hay-Pauncefote agreement certain pledges of conduct which the canal bill, as approved, proposes to ignore. It is idle to say that Great Britain will make no further protest; that she will meekly yield her claims and omit to press them is not at all likely. We shall hear from her in due time, and, as a member of The Hague body, will be in honor bound to submit our case to that tribunal.

Wholly aside from this ethical question, however, is the business view of the whole matter. Here is an undertaking costing the country \$400,000,000. If it were conducted on business principles it should be made self-supporting, that it, to take care of its cost of maintenance. Receipts from tolls constitute the only source of income. It is proposed to deprive the public treasury of the major receipts the canal could earn by admitting free of tolls all coastwise vessels, the larger users of the canal. Why? Because the canal is ours and the coast vessels are owned by Americans? But the whole country is paying for the canal and this privilege will be of direct benefit to a small portion of the American people only. Clearly this is unfair discrimination at home, on the face of it.

Theoretically, the abatement of tolls is intended by our legislators to inure to the benefit of the consumers. But will they benefit? We have our doubts. The coastwise vessel owners are in an agreement among themselves as to territory and fear no competition. Rates are maintained automatically. Cost of transferring freight across the isthmus is estimated at about \$5 a ton which will be saved when the canal is open to traffic. Is the shipper and through him the consumer to save this sum on every ton of freight transported? Just watch the new schedules. The railroads will reduce their rates only insofar as they are compelled to meet the water tariffs and the latter will be reduced only as the vessel owners arbitrarily decide. The consumers will probably get a small concession, but it will be nearer one dollar a ton than the five actually saved to the freight carrier.

Already, the coastwise vessels enjoy a monopoly of the carrying trade by reason of their American registry. This registry is the award for paying the steel trust the American price for protected materials entering into the construction of a merchant ship. We now propose to add a subsidy to sweeten the original crime. The dear public that is mulcted by the high tariff in the first instance must now meet an additional handicap in the form of a ship subsidy masquerading under the name of free tolls. One clause only in the bill is worthy of indorsement. American-owned vessels built abroad are to be admitted to home registry if it is agreed that such vessels shall revert to the United States in time of war at a fair price. But they will not be allowed to carry mails. This subsidy is reserved to the impeded ships that pay toll to the Steel Trust.

#### MURDER AND THE PARDONING POWER

**A**TTEMPT has been made by a few sentimentalists to make anti-capital punishment argument out of the fact that seven murderers were electrocuted Monday at Sing Sing prison in New York state. We are not among those impressed by the mollycoddleists. Considering that New York City alone averaged one murder a day in July the law is still twenty-four behind the record with eleven leftover murderers yet awaiting punishment. Nor have we found any ameliorating circumstances to convince us that leniency was warranted. Brutal and sordid were the murders in every instance. To prove that July was not an unusually murderous month we quote the official figures of the New York police department which report 140 homicides in the first six months of 1912.

Compare this record with that of London. In 1911 there were only eighteen murders committed in the British metropolis, but, as the Springfield Republican points out, in New York City the extraordinary mixture of races and the enormous new immigration settled down there make the situation abnormal. Still, the New York showing is appalling compared with London's on any basis whatever. Our contemporary deduces: "If London had the same population New York has, its homicide statistics might bound upward. Yet London has a police force far better controlled and directed for restraining the criminal class than has New York. The London police are directly under the control of the British government instead of the local authorities."

Turning our gaze coastwise the outlook is not at all reassuring. Readers of daily newspapers must be shocked by the multiplicity of homicides reported in California. That the state has averaged two or three every week since January is not an extravagant estimate. At least a dozen murderers are awaiting execution of sentence in San Quentin and the list is steadily growing. Reprieve after reprieve has been granted by Gov. Johnson who, as a former criminal lawyer, seems to have made it a point of honor to intervene in behalf of the class that was wont to pay him fat fees. In no single instance has his interference with the course of justice been defensible.

We have been greatly interested in reading the point of view of Acting Governor McDermott of Kentucky in regard to the pardoning power and these same arguments apply with equal force to the granting of reprieves. "It is proper," says the Kentucky official, "for a governor to interfere only when he is convinced by the record that a fair trial has not been had or that the verdict is flagrantly against the evidence, or that evidence, discovered since the trial, clearly shows a mistake, or a judgment though correct according to general legal rules, is, nevertheless, inequitable or wrong by reason of special or exceptional features."

We find no single reprieve or respite granted by Gov. Johnson in the numerous instances of his interference with justice based on any of the above counts. In fact, no reasons have been stated save that a petition to abolish capital punishment was in circulation and pending its final disposition he would take upon himself the right to stop the execution of any sentence. Of course, this was wholly arbitrary, extra judicial, in nowise warranted and, in fact, outside his

authority. Now that the petition has failed to receive the requisite number of signatures, this great friend of the criminals may continue to set himself above the constitution by continuing his reprieves until his term expires. He is quite capable of it.

Gov. McDermott calls attention to the complaints heard in his state of the failure of courts to convict persons guilty of murder, which he finds not unjustifiable. He thinks that when a jury and a court have convicted the accused after hearing the evidence, the duty of upholding the courts and the law for the protection of life and property must rest heavily upon the chief executive of the state. The pardoning power (or the reprieve) is a grave duty not to be lightly discharged. Yet California's governor, without even the excuse of tearful friends or the family of the men condemned petitioning for clemency, has been going counter to the law and helping to render abortive the decision of jury and courts alike. Meanwhile, murders in the state are increasing at an appalling rate and the murderers' colony at San Quentin is being rapidly augmented in numbers. Our governor is about to absent himself from the state for many weeks, making stump speeches. What does he propose to do for the protection of life and property left behind?

#### RECRUITS FOR ARMAGEDDON LEGIONS

**W**HEN the Westgate and Soldiers Home Roosevelt Republican Club (to be continued in our next) closed its meeting Saturday night it had to its credit a series of resolutions that ought to make Wall street tremble, Taft lose flesh, and the Morgan-Belmont-Ryan triumvirate take to tall timber. A gentleman of the sanguinary name of Bloodgood, a candidate for the assembly, has heartily indorsed the "We-denounce-we-declare-and-we-demand pronunciamientos" which ought to insure his election by a rousing majority. This is a sample of the patriotic utterances of the W. and S. H. R. P. R. C.:

Side by side, with Taft's administration, corrupted, defiled and debauched by Morgan, Belmont and Ryan, we present the incorruptible administration of Governor Johnson and appeal to the men and women of this state to stand four square to every adverse wind that blows on the battlefield of the nation for the right of the people to rule supreme. We salute our governor as the next vice president of the United States. All hail! to Hiram Johnson, whose thundering crusade in this state quelled the boisterous boasting of the corporation press and also quelled the emissaries of the Southern Pacific political machine whose active members stole their seats in the Taft national convention and conspired with the Wall street forces to rob this state of the glory and splendor won at the ballot box.

Ain't that fine, Mabel? But there's more. Sad it is to learn that "our confidence and respect for Taft's administration have been rudely shattered . . . by the destroyers of the temple of justice." Hence, "we demand the right to recall not only the corrupt judge, but his corrupt decision also." Second the motion. All in favor, etc. It is a vote. The Commerce Court? An instrument of despotism . . . the judicial paraphernalia of the entrenched malefactors of Wall street . . . a relic of medieval rubbish! Relentless war against the political oligarchy, fortified and entrenched in Wall street! We demand homes for coming generations! Hooray! Our application is on file in behalf of our great grandchildren.

Above all, "we demand that federal and state governments shall join their forces, build and operate a fleet of commercial ships sufficient in number to carry all of the coastwise products of the United States, and that such ships officered and manned by American seamen shall pass through the Panama canal toll free under our flag and that all other ships engaged in the commerce of the high seas shall pay a reasonable toll for the use of the canal." This, we insist, shall be one of the first duties imposed upon the incorruptible Hiram whose quelling of the boisterous boasting of the corporation press—a murrain seize 'em!—easily insures the carrying out of so pettifogging a program as the building and operating of a fleet of commercial ships.

There are a few other items demanded by the Westgate and Soldiers Home Roosevelt Progressive Republican Club (unlimited), all of which Candidate

Redblood fully indorses, as do we. In conclusion, the W. and S. H. R. P. R. C. challenges the worshipers of Mammon "to meet our progressive legions at Armageddon where we will give them battle in the name of the Lord."

#### SAVED BY A BAKER'S DOZEN

**R**EASSURING is the news from the north that Our Hiram is not to relinquish a certainty for the mirage of vice-presidential dubieties. His twelve colleagues, who accompanied him to Chicago, recognizing the blow to the state imminent in his resignation—particularly to the San Quentin contingent—bound themselves by a solemn promise not to permit his nomination at Chicago by the Bull Mice until they had wrung from Hiram a reluctant promise to retain his office at Sacramento pending the receipt of the election returns in November. If the nation called then he would have to pry himself loose, but in case the demand was not so insistent as he feared, at least he could continue to save the state and reprieve murderers.

With this understanding the dauntless twelve removed their embargo and what followed is history. We desire to express to the California dozen the gratitude of a thankful commonwealth for their firmness in a trying moment. Had they lost their poise in this emergency, had they become unnerved, the grand old Golden State might at this moment be torn by conflicting emotions, with the possibilities of a vice president lost in a vanishing governor:

The twelve were calm and silent and gazed upon the herd,  
And a great billowy bellow the vast assembly stirred;  
Six spears' lengths from the naming Our Hiram dauntless stood,  
He wouldn't if he couldn't and he couldn't if he would.  
"Now, yield thee!" quoth Meyer Lissner, "now, yield thee to our grace  
Before we give our promise, before you make the race;  
Plight us your word of honor, give us your knightly vow  
To stick to Sacramento and the gubernatorial cow."

Round turned he as not deigning those squealing mice to see,  
Naught spake he to Ben Lindsey, to Perkins naught spake he.

But he saw the monthly payroll and the white porch of his home,  
And he spake to the noble Lissner of nose-remindful Rome:

"O, Lissner, Meyer Lissner, of sacred Fifteen fame,  
Your prayer I cannot question, I recognize your claim;  
Upon my word of honor, upon my sacred oath,  
I'll not resign my office, I'll gladly handle both."

So he spake and, speaking, sheathed his negative reply  
And to Medill McCormick he winked his weather eye.  
Then, like a wildcat, mad with wounds, he sprang upon the tender  
And in an agony of joy his scruples did surrender.

Now, praises be to Jupiter, and eke to Roman gods,  
To Munsey and to Perkins of trust-transmitted wads;

But for our baker's dozen (inclusive this of Hi)  
Of one inspired executive our people would be shy.  
But back they come in triumph with honors weight-ed down,

And Hiram still stays with us to add to our re-nown.

What though he leaves us often to foray in the west,

What though he gives to others his platitudinous best,

He still remains our leader, he still retains the right  
To sign his monthly voucher for the gubernador's mite.

And, best of all, his proteges—San Quentin's blood-imbued—

Serene of mind may linger on without disturbance rude.

## Arnold Bennett's "What the Public Wants" --- By Randolph Bartlett

(SIXTH PAPER ON MODERN DRAMA)

**S**PEAKING for myself and certainly with no desire to urge my own prejudices upon anyone else—I never did think much of Arnold Bennett. Now, having just read "What the Public Wants," my regard for him would have increased considerably, only for that impossible title. I am not like a certain companion of the proletariat, however, who bought a copy of "Clayhanger" when that piece of back-fence gossip was the best seller, thinking to find an epic of the plastering trade. My experience was the reverse; for months I have been sidestepping "What the Public Wants" because I supposed it was a dissertation by Arnold Bennett on the trend of modern literature, and from my knowledge of his novels I did not regard him as qualified to speak with authority upon that subject. Therefore, it was quite a shock to me to find that the book was no Sahara of words, but, in sooth, a Modern Drama (capitals please.) Having thus placed upon record my own emotions, after the most approved fashion as exemplified by the young men and women who do the interviewing for Mr. William Randolph Hearst, I can proceed to the subject at hand without further delay.

Superficially, "What the Public Wants" bears none of the hallmarks of the Modern Drama. It reads more like a mere recent play. Its shortcomings in this respect are manifold, to-wit:

- (a) It is uniformly cheerful. There isn't a sob from river to river.
- (b) There are no breaches of the conventional sexual code.
- (c) No wife leaves home, no family honor is besmirched, no divorce threatens.
- (d) No one is hungry, no industrial trouble looms up, no political clash menaces the destiny of nations.
- (e) No dread disease infects its pages.

So one might go on and on. Whatever the Modern Drama almost invariably is, "What the Public Wants" isn't with one important exception of which I shall speak later. Yet it is a big drama, deftly handling one of the nicest of ethical questions—so deftly in fact that the point is almost lost, and only the fact that the play comes to an end at the moment the question is thrust home, prevents the careless reader from missing it altogether. One might almost believe that Mr. Bennett failed to realize the full import of his own proposition, in his more spectacular revelations of the point of view of the modern newspaper syndicate publisher. The major portion of the play is devoted to a brilliant satire upon the methods of the William Randolph Hearsts and Arthur Harmsworths, which, after all, while decidedly interesting, are not thrillingly original. Then, all of a sudden, you come slam bang upon the demonstration that a woman of ideas and ideals cannot respect a man who merely carries out her wishes because they are her wishes, and as the price of her caresses, and in spite of the fact that it goes against his own sense of what is right and absolutely justifiable.

It is the world-old problem of a man understanding a woman, of which much flubdub has been written. As a general rule, women possess a certain fineness of perception which is lacking in many men—and the men who are wanting in this respect naturally cannot understand the women in whom it exists. But, on the other hand, there are great numbers of men in whom this same quality is highly developed, and they are equally inscrutable to the woman of mere physical and worldly attitude. Thus, having inspected the cart, we will take a look at the horses:

Three brothers Worgan figure in "What the Public Wants." Each inherits ten thousand pounds. Francis goes globe-trotting. John settles down to practice as a country physician. Charles goes in for journalism and eventually becomes the multimillionaire head of a syndicate publishing everything from Sunday papers to religious papers, a distinction which puzzled Francis, but which will easily be recognized by Americans. Charles' success is so complete that he even is knighted—another little dig at Harmsworth, whose yellow journalism has made him a baron. Francis comes back from his travels just as Sir Charles is at the zenith of his success, and to him the publisher explains his principles, or lack of principle:

I've only got one principle. Give the public what it wants. Don't give the public what you think it ought to want, or what you think would be good for it; but what it actually does want. I argue like this. Supposing you went into a tobacconist's and asked for a packet of cigarettes, and the tobacconist told you that cigarettes were bad for you, and that he could only sell you a pipe and tobacco—what should you say? . . . There seems to be a sort of notion about that,

because it's newspapers I sell, and not soap or flannel, I ought to be a cross between General Booth, H. G. Wells and the Hague Conference.

Later in the day a question is asked of the ministry in the House of Commons regarding a war scare that is being hinted at in one of Sir Charles' newspapers, and the foreign secretary remarks that everyone should know that the "journal referred to was written by errand-boys for errand-boys." This is too much for Sir Charles and he breaks out impatiently:

**SIR C.** We've got to give all the news there is going about, and we've got to sell the paper. And by God we do sell it! We spend money like water, and we have the largest circulation in the country. We please the largest public. We pay the highest prices. We make the largest profits. You may or may not like the paper, but nine hundred thousand of Lord Henry Godwin's esteemed fellow-citizens like it. And it's a national institution, let me tell you. It's a national institution! The swine might just as well say at once that the British nation is a nation of errand-boys.

**FRANCIS.** You may bet he does, in private.

**SIR C.** Let him say it in public, then! He daren't. None of 'em dare. I'm the only one that makes no pretense about the British nation. I know what they want, and I give it 'em. And what then? Am I to be insulted? Are they to be insulted? What's the matter with the British nation, anyhow? From the way some of you superior people talk, one might think the British nation ought to be thankful it's alive.

**FRANCIS.** But—

**SIR C.** (carried away). I'm told I'm unscrupulous because I "fan the war fever," as it's called, so as to send up my circulation. I'm told I want a war. Damned nonsense! Nothing but damned nonsense! All I want is for the public to have what it wants. It's the public that would like a war, not me. The public enjoys the mere thought of a war. Proof: my circulation. I'm told I pander to the passions of the public. Call it that, if you like. It's what everybody is trying to do. Only I succeed—Mind you, I don't call it that. I call it supplying a legitimate demand. When you've been to the barber to be shaved, do you round on him for pandering to your passions? You superior people make me sick! Sick! Errand-boys, indeed! There's a lot of chaps in the House that would like to be errand-boys of my sort. I could have scores of the swine to lick my boots clean every morning if I wanted. Scores! I don't make out to be anything except a business man, but that's no reason why I should stand the infernal insolence of a pack of preposterous hypocrites.

**FRANCIS.** But—

**SIR C.** If I couldn't organize some of their departments better than they do, I'd go out and sell my own papers in the Strand! Let 'em come here, let 'em see my counting-house, and my composing-rooms, and my special trains—I'd show 'em.

**FRANCIS.** But—

**SIR C.** And I'll tell you another thing (Francis gets up and approaches the door. Where are you going to?)

**FRANCIS.** I'm going to hell. I'll come back later, after the monologue.

**SIR C.** Hold on! What were you going to say?

**FRANCIS.** I was merely going to ask why, if you're only a business man, you should worry yourself about these superior people. Why not leave them alone? You mentioned flannel; or was it soap? Supposing they do accuse you of having persuaded nine hundred thousand errand-boys to buy soap—dash it, you should take it as a compliment! You aren't logical.

**SIR C.** Yes, I am. Let them leave me alone, and I'll leave them alone. But they won't

From which you will note that Sir Charles "doth protest too much." In only one respect does he know that he is not a success—while he feels his superiority to "cultured" people, he realizes that he is not accepted in their circles, and when he approaches such a group the conversation will change immediately from art to automobiles. Francis prescribes matrimony with a cultured woman, and suggests a childhood friend, now a widow and a poor actress (in both senses). It seems a good idea to Sir Charles, and in his own way he really falls in love with the woman, Emily. To please her he goes to plays which he does not in the least understand and saves from ruin a "high-brow" theater where she is a member of a self-sacrificing company.

In the course of time, he takes her on a visit to his mother and brother in the country. While there it is learned that a certain story about to be published in one of his newspapers, in a series entitled "Crimes of Passion," exposes the skeleton in a closet belonging to a friend of his mother. A delicious family scene results. These Worgans talk to one another like real, flesh and blood relatives. There is none of the slush and mawkishness that usually encumbers the conversations between members of the same family, in books. They don't give a hang for each other's wishes or sentiments, and allow it to

be seen plainly. Sir Charles refuses to suppress the story. Then Emily asks him to do it "for her sake," and the man in him submits to the woman in her—submits rather too suddenly for the point to be effective—and he agrees to "kill" the story. It is purely a sex victory.

Sir Charles goes back to the city to take up his work, and Emily calls at the office soon after. She learns that, while he has called off the one scandal story he is continuing the series of "Crimes of Passion," and this conversation ensues:

**SIR C.** Oh! that's it, is it? Great Scott! Great Scott! Now listen, Em. I don't want to argue. I prefer not to. But if you've still got that matter on your mind I'll suppress the whole blessed series. I can't stop next week, because by this time three-quarters of it is printed off; but the series shall end there. Simply to please you!

**EMILY** (curtly). I don't want you to do anything simply to please me.

**SIR C.** I like that, I like that, I must confess! What did you say on Sunday night? You admitted you couldn't appreciate the argument, and you asked me to stop the article just to please you. You said it was the first time you had ever asked me to do anything for you. And I gave in at once. I thought you were satisfied. Well, it seems you aren't. I offer to give in further, simply to please you, though I'm taking hundreds of pounds out of my shareholders' pockets and acting against my own judgment into the bargain, and you try to sit on me by saying that you don't want to do anything simply to please you. What do you want? Whatever it is, you shall have it. I've no intention of bickering with you. That's not my style. But I should like to know where I stand.

**EMILY.** I hate the thought of you doing anything to please me—I hate it!

**SIR C.** Then why did you ask me, on Sunday?

**EMILY** (bursting out). Can't you see? Because there was nothing else to be done! You must be blind! The situation was merely unspeakable. It had to be brought to an end. And there was only that way of bringing it to an end. You weren't open to argument. You seemed to have no notion at all of what other people's feelings were. So I just had to wheedle you into it! To wheedle you into it!

That is the gist of it. Sir Charles cannot understand that it should make any difference to Emily why he does what she wants, so long as he does do it, while to her it would simply be respectable prostitution to sell her favors, even under the cloak of matrimony, to a man who is willing to pay, as the price, even the sacrifice of what he regards as his own better judgment. That she is really fond of him would not sanctify a union which, on his side, is so purely material. He simply cannot understand that sort of a woman. Again the point is somewhat weakened by the suspicion one has all along that Emily entertains subcutaneous regard for Francis, which is slumbering only until the proper moment for it to waken, and that, otherwise, her conscience might not have been so acutely conscious of the humiliation of Sir Charles' attitude.

Thus, aside from its illuminative picture of the inner workings of the "Longest Leased Wire" class of newspapers, "What the Public Wants" is a little study of the woman who has the capacity of "twisting a man around her finger," and such women who devote serious thought to it—if, indeed, such women are inclined to serious thought—find themselves blushing at the recollection of their conquests.

As a play the book is heterogeneous. The double line of thought is not conducive to clarity or force. The single respect in which it resembles most modern dramas is its almost certainty of failure as a theatrical production. As I have remarked previously, to be a success a play must traverse great distances physically or psychologically. In this play every character arrives at exactly the point of departure. None develops or changes point of view, and there is almost an entire absence of the vital dramatic clash, excepting in the final scene between Sir Charles and Emily. It is delightful reading, but until a new generation of playgoers has arisen, satisfied rather with the shimmering facets of keen intelligences reflecting upon each other than with the actual movement of minds of bodies propelled by conflicting forces, the footlights are not for it.

In another volume are to be found three one-act farces by Bennett, which will be sought eagerly by those who find pleasure in this sparkling dialogue. They are pure farces, however, although again the red herring of silly nomenclature has been dragged across the trail. Who would expect merriment beneath such titles as "The Stepmother," "A Good Woman" and "A Question of Sex." They are farces however, and so excellent that I can find no excuse for writing about them in this series which has been dedicated exclusively to the Modern Drama.

## UTTER SQUALOR OF THE PARIS SLUMS

BY a fortunate coincidence I was led again last week to that quarter of Paris which I have been describing in my recent letters, but this time my business took me farther into the real slums which encircle the Buttes Chaumont, formerly the great dumping-ground of Paris, now converted into a park from the edges of which decency and cleanliness will perhaps gradually spread. But although I came near this park, as I knew by consulting my faithful map, I only caught the merest glimpse of it in the distance at the end of a narrow and dirty street. The place of business which I had to visit was too far away to reach by walking, so I took a taxi at the Place Saint-Martin which lies on the outer edge of this district. The chauffeur did not know the street I asked for, a fact at which I did not wonder after I had seen it, and looked it up in the mysterious guide which all Paris taxi and cab drivers have, a dirty and greasy book, as well thumb-marked as the breviary of a monk of old, and full of weird hieroglyphics, utterly incomprehensible to all but the initiated. A single glance at this book sufficed to tell my man where the street was situated and, with an expressive wave of his hand toward the unknown district to the northeast, he jumped into his seat and swung away at a pace much more agreeable to the passenger in the car than to the crowds which encumber these narrow and tortuous streets. He seemed to have no doubt as to his direction and I, in spite of a frantic attempt to follow the route on the map, was soon hopelessly lost.

As far as the Place de la République, the sinister name of which always suggests to my mind the horrors of the Revolution, and up to the Boulevard Richard Lenoir on which the Canal Saint-Martin is situated, it was easy going over more or less familiar ground. Here, at the end of the canal, there was a horse lying, encircled by an immense crowd. As we approached it the crowd suddenly flew apart. The horse was evidently trying to get up or having a spasm, and the members of the crowd scented danger, especially those in the inner ring, who pushed the others back while those outside, impelled by curiosity and that love of horrors which seems to be a normal human trait, pushed inward causing a strange confusion. It is curious to watch a crowd in such circumstances, and especially curious to observe that the poorer the people, and therefore, one would think, the greater the necessity that they should attend strictly to business, the denser are the street crowds, the more constantly occupied the cafés, and the lazier and more leisurely the gait of those who appear to be taking a morning stroll rather than going about their business.

These are phases that one fails to understand, especially in the poorer quarters of a city like Paris, where wages are low and prices high. I have asked myself and been asked by others (as if I knew!) over and over again: "How do these people live?" I can only suppose that their occupation is such that they are not under the eye of their employer. I know from personal observation that delivery boys and men, dray and cart drivers, and all that class of employees whose work takes them out of sight of their employers, loaf away an immense amount of their time—or rather their employers' time. In the general lack of executive ability and systematic control this should be simple enough. But even these facts do not fully explain the case, for it is evident that this class of employees is not sufficiently numerous to account for all of the idlers one sees in the streets.

I think the crowd which surrounded the wounded or dying horse was just in the way that my driver wished to take. He turned back toward the canal and into a street which runs alongside it. But here again was an obstruction, I did not make out exactly what. It seemed that a wagon had broken down or was too heavily laden or stuck fast in the deep ruts in this roadway. Impatiently, with many despairing gestures, my driver backed out again and tried a third street, this time with success. We passed for a long distance along a wall on the left behind which is, I believe, a hospital—a gloomy looking place with more the air of a prison than a hospital. A little way beyond this we pass under a viaduct, probably the Metropolitan Railway which is at times underground and at times elevated on handsome stone arches, and arrive then in a distinctly different appearing quarter. We have come, if I may use the term, beyond the zone of vehicles. There are no carriages here, no cabs, no carts nor drays nor automobiles. Evidently, there is here neither business nor pleasure. The houses are small, low and dirty. There are many mere sheds which seem to serve as habitations. The streets are unwashed and have the same appearance of careless unkemptness as have the people. It is a warm summer day and the children—and these seem to be more children in this quarter than in any other quarter of Paris—are playing in the filthy gutters in the scantiest of clothing.

The streets here are literally thronged with people, and such people! They appear to look at us with envious suspicion! It seems as if a visit to this slum was not without its element of danger—as if these people might "start something" just with the object of drawing you into a fray which could have only a disagreeable ending. There are many people who have the appearance of being half drunk, and many of these are women—a fact which speaks volumes for the genuineness of this slum. I can see that my driver is not at his ease. He looks furtively to right and left and drives carefully, not simply blowing his horn and dashing ahead, expecting people to get out of his way, as he does in the better parts of town. If he runs over anybody here, especially a child—and, with the number there are, and the way they play in the street, it is difficult to see how he is to avoid it—this ugly looking crowd of toughs would jump on him in a minute. And, as usual in such places, not a policeman is anywhere to be seen! It is curious, but it is a fact, that the worse the slum the less numerous are the guardians of the law. I do not mean to say that up here there is any real danger. I simply want to call attention to the fact that if anything did happen one might well be slaughtered a dozen times before any official help would come from the authorities. But nothing ever does happen except to the dwellers of these regions themselves, and they are of too little importance to count. Their street brawls and fights are interminable but have no consequence until somebody is murdered. Then there is an investigation but nobody knows anything, especially the eye witnesses, it being a point of honor in these "mean streets" not to peach. After which the police infest the streets for a day or two and then retire, at which the gay and joyous life of the quarter is resumed with all its old vigor and many rounds drunk to the health of these people's natural enemy, the police.

Finally, we arrive at the street I am looking for, and our entrance into it brings us in sight of just such a fight as I am describing. My driver shakes his head with an expressive movement as if to say, "Down there we cannot go," and asks me anxiously what the number is. I tell him and he looks infinitely relieved when he sees that it is in the opposite direction. We soon reach it and see that we have come on a wild goose chase. I order my man to go back again, and in a few minutes we have left the worst of this slum behind.

I think slums must be pretty much alike the world over, but, although I have visited many of them, I was never before struck as I was this time by the complete absence of any sort of vehicles. It may not be the normal aspect of this slum, it may have been due only to the time of day or the particular street I was on, but it was certainly very curious. It gives the impression of a strange lack of industry. One cannot but have the idea that these people must have very little money to spend if there is not even a delivery wagon in sight, not even a dispenser of spirituous liquors. Of course, it might be partly explained by the proximity of a market where the people get their provisions. And as for the beer problem, these people perhaps do not have money enough to consume a great deal. They certainly belonged to the class of the great unemployed. On their whole make-up you could read plainly enough not only that they did no work, but that they had no desire or intention of doing any work. No doubt this noble resolution is occasionally broken down by necessity, the absence of lucky hauls, or the refusal of the one industrious member of a family to continue to support the entire brood.

But the worst feature to my mind of this particular slum is the fact that it has the appearance of having never been anything else. There are no stone houses here, no relief from the utter squalor. It is not a good old district which has gone back and back until it has become the abode of poverty. It is rather just an outskirt of the great city, made all the worse by being included in the fortifications. Looking at these vast quarters and their dense population one gets an idea of what happens at the first word of revolution—and that word is easily spoken in France! Like starved rats the people swarm out of their holes and descend upon the better quarters of the city, adding a thousandfold to the danger and dread of a mere political uprising. Once the monopoly of law and order which rules our daily lives is destroyed the fear of the law which holds these people in check ceases to be a deterrent factor and, men, women and children, they turn to robbing and stealing, fortifying themselves with drink which no barman will dare refuse them, and turning back at nothing, owning no conscience and knowing no law but the law of might.

These things have been described over and over again, but one must see these people to realize that these stories are not mere fancies of the poet's brain. It is curious to think that we are living continually over this mine, that the least friction will

serve to set it off, and that disorganized society would be helpless against this vast society of organized crime. It would not be pleasant for the average individual, but just think what a chance it would be for the newspaper man!

Paris, July 30, 1912. FRANK PATTERSON.

## EXCURSION INTO LAPSED INDUSTRIES

ONE afternoon in July being anxious to escape from the bustling little city of Syracuse in which I had been immured for several uncomfortable and restless days. I took a trolley marked "Liverpool." There was something suggestive of the cooling influence of broad waters to be spanned, I suppose, that led to the choice; and as unpremeditated things at times do, the excursion rewarded my blind trust in subconscious suggestions. For I had scarcely left the confines of the town when the waters of a beautiful little lake spread out invitingly at my side, promising a pretty sight at journey's end when should have been passed the signs of commercial activity. But now between me and it stretched the long low sheds of the Salt Works. For, curiously enough, close beside the still fresh waters of the lake are wells of flowing water so salt that it is profitable to evaporate it, load the waiting box cars with the soft white precipitate and send it through the country to distributing dealers. For blocks they stretch, the long low level troughs. From pipes above the salt-laden water drips and flows from one compartment to another and the sun beats down upon it taking up the water and leaving behind the crystals of salt. Then, movable peaked roofs are lifted over to protect it until such time as it may be taken into the nearby mill for the further process of purification and bagging.

It is but a remnant of an old and flourishing business, but it is an interesting remnant—and while I was wondering about the changes that had befallen, the sheds disappeared and in their place stretched the sleepy little village of Liverpool with its stately trees, its neglected grass and its low frame houses. The car stopped at the town square. And here was the trail of another industry that had waxed and waned, leaving its followers stranded with the memory of a past prosperity and a future unfairly spoiled. To the salt works had come many thrifty Germans. They had made their homes out of sight of the unpleasant appearing sheds upon the shore of the pretty lakes. They had acquired land and upon it had planted willow brought from the fatherland—willow famed for its pliability upon which rests the fame of the German basket-maker, for everywhere is the Germans recognized as the expert maker of willow furniture.

When the slender stalks were cut the men used the time they could take away from salt making to make their substantial baskets. As the main trunk grew in size and the number of stalks given off each year increased in number it happened that the need for men in the salt works declined and more and more they turned to basket making for a livelihood, and a thrifty, happy, well organized community with a growing industry developed. Then came the trust and with it departed the prosperity of the little town and the courage of the little band of workers. They had been in the habit of cutting their willow, making their baskets and sending them to independent dealers in the city. In this way they managed to secure a fair return for their labor, for the crop must be cultivated and properly cared for. The willow must be soaked and prepared for working, all of which takes much time before the actual weaving can be done. Came the trust with its orders that to its representatives alone might the product be disposed of—relations could no longer be maintained with independent dealers. The price was cut to the disadvantage of the basket weavers and not to the advantage of the public. There came a time when the weavers could not afford to make baskets, and they strove to sell the willow in its raw state. There they were bothered, too; they could not dispose of the willow and the trust acquired much willow land. And to-day many men who have learned to do nothing else must buy their willow of the trust and sell their baskets to the trust, losing at both ends of the game. A boy weaves the bottom, a man the finished basket. By working together they can earn together about \$2.00 a day at weaving, which means nothing at all on those days expended in the preparation of material.

One day if they do not lose courage these people may turn again to the mastery of the industry which by hard work they established, but it will take a courage that is fast failing. Meantime, the women have taken a hand in maintaining their homes. In the intervals between cooking and washing they embroider or crochet for a return infinitely small but sufficient to make the difference between enough and just not enough.

ANNE PAGE  
New York, Aug. 12.

# By the Way



## Rich Joke on Max and Louis Isaacs

Rob Rowan certainly "put one over" his friends the Isaacs brothers Wednesday in a way that was "low-down." Max and Louis Isaacs have bought a country home at Altadena and when they went out to take possession they were accompanied by a few practical jokers who had previously "stacked" the fruit trees in a shameful fashion. According to the Pasadena News, which has revealed the "plant," when they reached the grounds at Santa Rosa and Piedmont avenues the new proprietors had reason to think they had acquired Luther Burbank's experimental station. Not only were the trees of that part of the ranch nearest the house covered with fruit, of the most brilliant hues, but many of the trees bore several varieties. Peaches and oranges dangled side by side from the boughs, and even bananas hung from the limbs of apricot trees.

"Oh, Max, look at that one," shouted Louis in his excitement, pointing to a particularly tempting peach, hanging low. "That for me," and he grabbed it, and took a huge bite.

Then he spat out a mouthful of cotton wool. For the friends of the Isaacs brothers had prepared a fine reception for them. They had bought great quantities of the French fruit that is sold in stationery stores and which looks even more natural than real fruit, and tied it to the branches of the trees indiscriminately, prodigally and heterogeneously—also with malice aforethought. Early in the afternoon the party motored up. In addition to the Isaacs, there were Rob Rowan, Joe Reichl, L. B. Eaton, Benjamin E. Page and Sam Levy. The Isaacs brothers had inspected the ranch carefully before they closed the deal, having paid \$25,000 for it simply for a country residence, but they were now in an exalted frame of mind, superinduced by the jolling that they had received on the way from Los Angeles. So when they were informed that the trees on the place had been Burbanked, and were capable of producing anything, they were in no mental condition to doubt the information. The awakening did not come until Louis bit into a cotton peach, and then it was "all off." The formal taking over of the ranch included a picnic and barbecue, the like of which, according to one of the participants, never will be known again. The ranch formerly was the property of Mr. Pier.

## Charley Elder's Napoleonic Deals

If President Chas. A. Elder of the Los Angeles Investment Company succeeds in placing the six hundred thousand dollar gold notes at four per cent, the proceeds to be used in paying for the Normal School site for the city, Los Angeles will be under great obligation to Mr. Elder for having made possible the acquisition of this slightly piece of land for civic purposes. Another Napoleonic deal to the credit of the head of the big building and investment concern is the closing of negotiations with Manager Unruh of the Baldwin estate for the Cienega ranch holdings adjoining College Hill tract in the southwest part of the city limits for which a consideration in excess of six million dollars was paid, one million of which was spot cash. This record-breaking realty transaction marked the consummation of a deal that was "on" just prior to the last municipal election but was "off" when prospects of a Socialist mayor were imminent.

## One on "Uncle Jerry"

"Uncle" Jerry Andrews, the veteran of the city council chamber, "fell" a day or two ago for a joke that was old when our great-grandmothers were swinging on their garden gates. It happened this way: The councilman was idling away a few moments in the reporters' room at the city hall, when one of the fraternity happened to use the word "acoustics," pronouncing it as though the "o" were silent. Uncle Jerry took exception to this and insisted that the first syllable should be pronounced as if spelled "acow." He declared that he used to be a school teacher and that he knew he was right. An argument followed, in which methods of pronunciation were discussed thoroughly. Presently, Reporter Macgillivray of the Evening Herald spoke up: "How would you pronounce 'bac-ka-che,' Uncle Jerry?" he asked, wistfully, spelling it out in the three syllables.

"Now, I'm not sure," responded the ex-teacher, "but the last syllable should be rendered 'shay'." "I wouldn't do that," replied Mac, "I'd pronounce it plain backache." There was a roar of laughter and Uncle Jerry fled.

## Practicing His Habitant Accent

When Russell Taylor comes back from his summer at the Canadian resort of St. Joseph's Island, on St. Mary's river, he will be ready to exhibit the fine habitant dialect he has acquired and I expect to hear him give Drummond's "Wreck of the Julie Plante" so captively that never more will I attempt it. Russ and Mrs. Taylor have had a delightful outing, fishing, boating and swimming. They are now en route to Montreal and "Kebeck" and will return home by way of the Canadian Rockies.

## Fall Exodus to College Begins

Next week the annual pilgrimage of Southern California students to the two northern institutions of learning, Stanford University and the University of California, will begin, and the younger society circles of Los Angeles will be more or less depleted until the December holidays. Already, a few of the anxious ones have turned their footsteps northward, while Monday the general exodus will begin, ending with a grand rush near the end of the week. The majority of Los Angelans will leave for the Palo Alto institution, as it rules a favorite with Southern Californians. More than half of the total enrollment there is registered from this side of the Tehachapi, while Berkeley draws its great numbers of students largely from the towns of northern California and especially from San Francisco, Oakland, and the small cities bordering on San Francisco bay.

## No Deafness in These Ad-ders

Local advertising men who assemble at the weekly luncheon of the Los Angeles Ad Club next Tuesday will be entertained by an unusually good program, which is being arranged under the direction of Bernard McConville, the capable young publicity manager of the Los Angeles Investment Company. George Wharton James, the writer on Indian and desert topics, who is at present editing the Out West magazine, will be the principal speaker of the meeting, while Dr. Walter Lindley, who is known in the advertising field through his work as head of the publicity committee of the Chamber of Commerce, is scheduled for a brief address.

## Rogers Unduly Credited

For the prize "break" on the part of copyreaders the Santa Barbara Press has loomed into the lime-light this week far ahead of any competitors through a "bull" that will be long remembered. In Tuesday's paper on the front page with a top headline was printed the following startling news: "Darrow Blamed for Times Dynamiting by Earl Rogers." At first sight it looked as if the Santa Barbara paper had scored a beat, and that perhaps Mr. Rogers had resigned as field marshal of Mr. Darrow's legal forces, but when one read the story it appeared that Earl Rogers' name was not mentioned in the dispatch, but Deputy District Attorney Jos Ford was the principal actor and the one who placed the blame of the Times disaster on Mr. Darrow's shoulders.

## Appetite Back to Normal

Congressman S. C. Smith of the Bakersfield district, who has been seriously ill for more than eighteen months, is recovering, and should be on duty before the end of the year. At one time it looked as if the able legislator would succumb to the malady which attacked him two years ago, but he made a brave fight, and is now able to get about, sleeps well, and his appetite is back to normal. He is temporarily at Hollywood.

## Two Sunsetters in Opposition

I notice that my old friend Colonel Holabird is in the race for the Congressional nomination on the Republican ticket from the Tenth district. I understand that he has many backers, and I regard him as the strongest man that the regular faction of the Republican party could place in the race. He is a well known citizen of Los Angeles and has been identified with many of its greatest enterprises, and has figured for years in the progressive life of the great southwest. In his present capacity as receiver of the California Development Company he has made an excellent record. Colonial Holabird is to make the improvement of the Los Angeles harbor a special feature of his platform. He has pledged himself to work for a much larger appropriation for local harbor work, as he does not consider the present one adequate. Among the more prominent Los Angeles citizens who are strongly supporting his candidacy are W. C. Patterson, vice president of the First National Bank, J. E. Fishburn, president of the National Bank of California, former Senator Frank P. Flint, A. B. Cass, president of the Home Telephone Company, and J. Ross Clark, vice president of the

Salt Lake railroad. With the exception of the latter, all are fellow Sunsetters of the Colonel, which leads me to observe that Will D. Stephens, our present congressman and a candidate for a second term, is also a member of that famous organization. In view of this how can I urge my readers to make specific choice? I admire the Colonel immensely and have a huge regard for our congressman who has proved a conscientious incumbent.

## Tie Up the Goats

If an important news story should break loose at Catalina Island next week, it is likely that the Examiner will be able to cover it more efficiently than any other local newspaper. Dan Green, the Examiner's star sleuth artist, who usually handles the most important criminal stories, and Robert M. Yost, one of the principal general assignment men, have gone to the island to enjoy well-earned vacations for a fortnight. Ostensibly, they are on a goat hunting expedition, but whose goat they intend to get is as yet unannounced.

## Wise Managing Editor

Among the innovations introduced into the editorial management of the Evening Express by E. B. Lily, the new managing editor, whom its publisher imported from the Cleveland Plain Dealer to direct the forces in the fight against the Evening Herald, is one that appeals to me as worthy of general adoption. That is the staff meeting held weekly to discuss and determine matters of local import. At these gatherings Mr. Lily masses the heads of the various departments, city editor, sporting editor, real estate editor, and the like, when suggestions for improvements are received and discussed. In this way the new managing editor wisely gets in closer touch with his subordinates, and causes a spirit of unity to pervade the editorial rooms, banishing the feeling that each department must be run to suit itself, regardless of the others. Obviously, it is difficult for a managing editor to keep informed on general local matters when he is closely confined to his office. The heads of departments will hear of complaints and criticisms, which they can present in staff meeting, that would reach their chief's ears in no other way.

## Has a Shady Past

Los Angeles is watching with interest the attempt to effect salvage from the Continental Building and Loan Association of San Francisco, which at one time had a business in Southern California. It was this corporation which was responsible six or seven years ago for entrapping certain state senators into blackmail. As a result of the exposure that ensued two of the senators were sentenced to the penitentiary. The affairs left a bad taste in the mouth and did the association no good. One of the convicted senators is now living here, trying to rehabilitate himself in the practice of law.

## Natural Gas Coming

Los Angeles may have a chance to use natural gas in large quantities before the end of the year—and at a reasonable price although L. A. gas at 75 cents a thousand is a mighty cheap commodity. The promoters of the natural gas article have been hiding their lights under a bushel, notwithstanding the fact that several million dollars have been expended in the last three years. While the facts have not been divulged, it is intimated that Standard Oil interests supplied the greater part of the capital.

## Dutch Necks Next?

Late rumors seeping in from New York are to the effect that the "Dutch neck" is to replace the stiff linen collar which for centuries has been encircling the cervical vertebrae of man. What an innovation! A mean man, shy of a collar supply and with his pleated shirts in shreds from the last laundry bundle probably originated the idea to get even with the manglers. He has started a movement that may be difficult to stop. If we are to have Dutch necks for men, why not carry the idea further and have E. and W.'s turned out in fancy peek-a-boo patterns with short sleeves. Dutch necks will be fine for midsummer, but what about winter? Does the originator of this new male fad expect every man to grow a beard that will protect his Adam's apple from the vagrant breezes or has he designed a pleasing little jabot for December and January adornment? And what about our daily humorists? It is of record that more than fifty percent of them make their living by revamping jokes of the collar-button-and-bureau type. If there "ain't goin' to be any collar" there can't be any collar button, and if there "ain't any collar button" there can't be any collar button jokes. What is a poor humorist to do? Then, again, the interests of the little necked clams of husbands must be guarded. Think how annoying it would be for a man to go to his chiffonier drawer in the morning to get a clean Dutch neck for the day and like Mother Hubbard find the cupboard bare of the

Dutch variety, and upon inquiry to hear his wife sweetly reply, "Yes, dearie, I wore that to a little afternoon party, yesterday." Ugh! These are but a few suggestions of the dire results that may follow the introduction of the Dutch neck. Is it not apparent that man must cling to his stiff collar? Beware of these furrin' innovations!

#### Needed Change in Jury Service

That plan that is being advocated to provide compensation for serving as jurors in criminal cases in the local police courts looks to me as a case where the city attorney's office is for once barking up the right tree. It is practically impossible under present conditions to secure a jury that will convict. The method in vogue of selecting veniremen is for an officer to don his citizen's clothes, retaining his badge only on the inside lapel of his coat, and buttonhole men on the street, handing them the subpoenas and getting their names and addresses. Usually, no excuses are accepted by the officer, who waves the protesting ones aside with "tell that to the judge, and he'll let you off." The jurors who are chosen after the final elimination contest is over are usually thinking more about how their business is suffering in their absence, or how they may lose their position because of having to serve, and they blame the prosecution for their annoyance, and are prejudiced in favor of the defendant. Under the proposed change, the jurors will not be chosen for individual cases, but will be picked to serve for a term, and will be paid a fair per diem for their services. Doubtless, there are many men not otherwise employed, who will be glad to get a chance to do duty on the jury.

#### Sees Wilson Sure Winner

Samuel G. Blythe, political expert of the Saturday Evening Post, who was in the city last week, appears to be convinced that the successor to President Taft will be Governor Wilson. Blythe says that while the Republican national ticket will make a better showing than is generally believed possible, the Democratic candidate will gather in more electoral votes than ever were registered for any other national standard bearer. Blythe, who owns a cattle and sheep ranch in the Yellowstone country, says that one of these days he hopes to retire from peripatetic writing and come to Southern California to live.

#### A. O. O. H. to Convene

Tomorrow the state convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will begin its annual session in Los Angeles with a High Mass at St. Vibiana Cathedral. The delegates and affiliates are to assemble at 9:30 at the Walker theater and march to the church. In the afternoon a class of one hundred candidates will be initiated, and in the evening there will be a banquet. Monday morning the state session proper will convene, to continue until Thursday.

#### Have an Eye on Broadway

Savings banks are casting a contemplative eye upon Broadway, and it is not unlikely that the important institutions of that branch of finance will be represented on that thoroughfare before long, although not many years ago business men were inclined to scoff at Broadway banking establishments. The Security Trust has such a move in mind, as has the Los Angeles Trust. The latter will operate an annex at Second and Spring, the present home of the First National when the latter bank moves to the Van Nuys building at the corner of Seventh and Spring streets. Although the Van Nuys estate is one of the heaviest stockholders in the Farmers and Merchants National, that fact did not deter the First National's arrangements for a permanent home. The Globe Savings will be at Eighth and Broadway.

#### Free Lunch Referendum

Evidently, we are to vote on the free lunch question, as a referendum has been circulated by the supply people, who are the worst sufferers of the proposed new law. The issue is to be submitted to the voters in the fall. It is the *reductio ad absurdum* of direct legislation.

#### Practical Philanthropy Evidenced

Los Angeles soon will be well-equipped to care for its needy. The Clark Home for Working Women, the finest of its kind in the world, is to be ready for occupancy before the end of the year, and in another twelve months, the Canfield Home for Girls will be a reality. The latter institution is to be part of a scheme of philanthropy for which C. A. Canfield, the well-known oil operator, is responsible. The home will be a memorial to Mr. Canfield's wife. It is to be open to girls from four to eighteen years of age, and will fit them for the battle of life. It is understood that a large sum will be devoted to the purpose. Among the trustees is Bishop Conaty, but the home, however, will be non-sectarian. It will be

located in the Beverly hills. The Clark Home for Working Women is a gift from Senator W. A. Clark, a tribute to the memory of his mother who died a few years ago.

#### Signs of Prosperity

This has been a remarkable summer in more ways than one, not the least noteworthy feature having been the exceptional securities market which has been prevailing for several weeks. Usually, at this season, stock exchange trading is much below normal, but this year the amount of investment buying has been exceedingly large off board; in fact, much better than at the height of the winter season, when the city is filled with wealthy strangers. Several of the important industrials as well as the bank stocks, and a few of the better grade of bonds, have been selling at high figures and indications never have been better for a prosperous year. It is reported in financial circles that the Pacific Mutual is to pay an extraordinary dividend before the end of the year, and Union Oil bonds are in demand, the first time since these securities were floated.

#### Good Investments Trifle Slow

For an unknown reason the bonds of the Los Angeles Railway Corporation, floated by a prominent house about fourteen months ago, have not had the reception this high class investment deserves. These securities were put out at par, with a market that was more than ordinarily strong. But they have been slow in selling. Los Angeles has been informed that a large block of the bonds is in Philadelphia, another allotment is in Chicago, and there are smaller blocks here and in San Francisco. These bonds, while listed in San Francisco, are not known in an official way on the Los Angeles Stock Exchange, and the trading is exceedingly narrow. No attempt was ever made to protect the market, and as a consequence prices occasionally sag sharply. The security is all that could be desired.

#### Still After the Home

Again a story is afloat to the effect that there is to be a single telephone system in Los Angeles. It is stated in a reliable quarter that a syndicate has been quietly picking up the common stock of the Home Telephone Company and has a majority in sight. When that has been secured, the change of ownership will become a reality. While the Home company cannot sell to a rival under its charter, it is pointed out that a similar inhibition in San Francisco did not prevent an absorption. Pasadena's way offers a solution.

#### Neighbors Well Pleased

Arizona Hassayampas have been "in possession" this week, and are highly delighted with what they term their "royal entertainment." As prosperity is abroad in the new state this city is becoming more and more of a Mecca. The program of the Hassayampas this year included a basket picnic at Venice, a theater party and trips through the Lankershim sections.

#### Darrow Trial Costly

By the time this issue of The Graphic reaches its readers Clarence Darrow's fate should be in the hands of the jury. The case has been bitterly fought and has cost the public a large sum. The expense to the accused has also been heavy, although the experienced Darrow is not inclined to pay large fees. The case has been in progress since May 14.

#### Making It a Partisan Matter

Contrary to expectations, the executive committee of the Good Government League has indorsed aspirants for the judiciary, those who were selected including Judges Rives, Houser, McCormick, and Charles Wellborn. Wellborn appears to be the only Democrat approved so far as is known. I question the fairness of attempting to influence the electorate in a non-partisan judiciary try out.

#### Spying Out the Land

Former residents of the City of Mexico were surprised this week by a visit from Rafael Hernandez, minister of the interior. Senor Hernandez was here avowedly to inspect the Lower Colorado river and the equitable distribution of its waters on the two sides of the international boundary. It is said that President Madero is to visit Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco at the time of the latter city's exposition. He had promised to be a guest of Los Angeles at the Shrine gathering this year, but was prevented from making the trip because of the troubles in his country.

#### May Entertain Nobility

Unless plans miscarry, Los Angeles will soon entertain a long list of notables from England, including earls, viscounts, dukes, members of parliament, etc., who are to tour Canada, in order to be present

at the international dry farming congress, to be held in Lethbridge, Alberta, October 19 to 26. The Chamber of Commerce of this city is in touch with the members of the delegation, and an invitation has been extended from Southern California. Among the delegates is Hon. J. S. Braithwaite of London, who is heavily interested in oil and other lands in this section. He is related to one of the principal promoters of the Washington Investment Company, which is to erect the big sky scraper at Third and Spring streets.

#### Legal Trifle in His Way

General Orozco has been nursing an ambition to settle down in Southern California—his wife is now a resident of Long Beach—but has changed his mind since he has been advised that if he set foot on this side of the Rio Grande he would be arrested for the alleged murder of an American citizen, a native of New Mexico, who, it is said, was caught fighting for the Madero cause. It is alleged that he was shot in cold blood at Orozco's orders, although this is denied. Things have not been going well with the general, who has been making peace overtures to Madero, and is said to have asked permission to leave Mexico. Until the charges against him are dismissed, however, General Orozco will not take up permanent residence in the United States.

#### Wilson Men Dominant

Timothy Spellacy is to manage the Los Angeles Democratic campaign, which means that so far as Southern California is concerned, Governor Wilson's cause will be in friendly hands. Spellacy was an original Wilson man, and while still holding kindly relations with Theodore Bell, he is determined that none but real Democrats shall be on guard. Lorin A. Handley, D. F. Fulwider and Jeff Chandler are to be on deck throughout the campaign. Meantime, it is commented that only the Roosevelt-Johnson nominations have been ratified. Taft's ratification was not expected, but Governor Wilson's supporters have missed an opportunity.

#### Teddy to Talk Here

President Taft will wisely refrain from wasting any time on California in the campaign. He has been advised that so far as this state is concerned he need not entertain any hope of gaining electoral votes. He will deliver all his campaign addresses from the lawn of the White House. Roosevelt is to be here in five or six weeks and will probably make several speeches in Southern California. There is nothing definite regarding Governor Wilson's program, but it is believed that a few vigorous personal talks by him on the spot would help assure him the state.

#### Secretary Knox to Tarry Here

From Washington comes words that Count Katsuma, one of the best known Japanese statesmen, is to visit Los Angeles before the end of the year, probably as the companion of Secretary P. C. Knox, when the latter returns to the United States. Mr. Knox is to leave from Seattle for the Orient in a few days as special ambassador to the funeral of the late Japanese emperor. When he returns to Washington, he will make the journey by way of this city. He will probably pay a brief visit to San Diego, which was a call he was obliged to forego last May when he was a guest of the San Francisco Development Board. When here Mr. Knox and his Japanese guest will be entertained by the Chamber of Commerce and by the several Japanese associations. They are to tarry in Los Angeles two days.

#### Children's Pictures in Characteristic Attitudes

#### Carbons, Platinotypes, Etchings

Unquestionable Artistic Endorsements

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Studio and Art Gallery, 336½ S. Bdwy.

Special Exhibition of Oils Now on View

August 17, 1912

# Music



By W. Francis Gates

One feature of the Midsummer Music Festival at the Auditorium last week deserves more attention than was accorded it by the daily press. And that was the telephonic service given to four of the local hospitals. Over and in front of the stage was hung a large receiver, from which connection was effected with the Sisters', the Crocker Street, the County, and the Barton hospitals. In these, such patients as were able to listen to music were given notice as to the events. All the patient had to do was to reach for his receiver, put it to his ear and lie back and listen to the fine voice of Florence Wallace—what a pity he couldn't see her—and that of Minnie Hance—another loss in transmission—and the other vocalists, mere men. And the fiery playing of Karl Klein reached the shut-ins clearly, but they missed the swinging locks; they were deprived of a view of the pulchritudinous form of Thomas Taylor Drill, with its sinuous curves on the home base—I mean on the director's stand. And Henry Schoenfeld's ornamental beckoning to the orchestra was evidenced only in the musical results. The boom of the big organ—whichever played it was nameless on the programs—the chorus of 180 voices and the orchestra of 45, all were passed telephonically to the silent and invisible listeners over the wires.

There is a future in this. That hospital which makes permanent arrangements with Manager Behymer for copper connections with his Philharmonic programs will be besieged with applications for beds, beginning in November; while in February and March (when the eastern managers seem to think Los Angeles will give audiences of 3,000 persons to three artists a week) the lucky hospital might have to establish bunks in layers, like the accommodations in a Chinese dope joint or a musical lodging house. What a scheme that would be! The advertisement could read, "Bed, board and Behymer"—bacteriology taking a back seat. And I will wager that the combination of good board with the Behymerian offerings of trills, thrills and warbles would be as good a therapeutic agent as the disgruntled doctors could devise.

Apropos of concert announcements: Is not Los Angeles far enough along in the musical line to dispense with questionable and foolish methods of securing an audience? As noted above, the chorus which sang last week had 180 voices, approximately—I might have missed a Tom Thumb. But on the bill boards, the chorus was advertised as containing 500 voices. This circus method is apart from the modern idea in advertising that "it pays to tell the truth." The public would forgive twenty absentees, had the announcement been 200; but for a director to announce that he has 500 singers and to produce less than 200 argues that more than 300 of his chorus do not care sufficiently for his drill and their membership to attend the concerts. This is one of the old-day ideas, that one must advertise three times as much as he has to offer in order to lure the public into tasting his wares. This idea has been discarded in commerce; why not in entertainment matters? The real estate agent who advertises a 100 foot lot as 300, or the grocer who announces that he will sell fifty

pounds of sugar for a dollar, when only seventeen are delivered—these would be forced out of business. It should be the same in entertainment matters. Let's be honest. Why say that we have twelve in a quartet, six in a duet, or 500 in a chorus of 200?

Gradually, the flamboyant style is taking a back seat in musical advertising. Ten years ago the advertisements of Kubelik's advent were largely taken up with stories of his countess-wife—and a count in his country is of about as much importance as a councilman in this; of his castle—and Los Angeles can show a hundred more imposing; and of his children—and of these there are several in Los Angeles. As to Paderewski! On his approach we are told of his early poverty, of his misfortunes, of the profuse hirsute thatch which he dangles over the keyboard. Going back further, it was Patti and her diamonds, her private car, her castle, her royal friends, her pet cat. But in all this there was nothing of the music of these artists. In the phraseology of the stage, they were "circused" to the limit. The personal was exaggerated, the musical was minimized. The result is that people want to see freaks, not to hear musicians. Their concerts, consequently, were used to pander to the curiosity-seeker rather than to educate the musical taste of the public. And all that the management might reap a few more dollars in the present, even while laying the foundation for a loss in the future—the last Patti tour was an immense loss to the manager.

In operatic lines, much the same condition was prevalent. It remained for Boston to start a movement in opposition to all this, as mentioned in the previous issue of The Graphic. Tired of the display of nauseating personalities served up to a willing press by more willing press-agents, the management of the Boston Opera House has engaged one of the most readable musical writers in this country, W. L. Hubbard, formerly of the Chicago Tribune, to write and lecture on the operas to be presented in that house the coming season, and to supervise the reading announcements of the performances. That is a long advance step toward dignifying the position of press agent. The average press agent knows as much about music as Teddy does of the tariffs. The agent knows only how much money his star draws, how she dresses, what sensational tales he can best put over on the city editor. Then his musical education comes to an end. It was fitting that a movement for the elevation of advance press matter should begin in Boston, which has been rather on the back seat musically in the last two decades, save in the matter of its symphony orchestra. Boston has a good public on which to try the new school of "press-agenting."

In a recent number of Musical America there is a page devoted to the session of the California Music Teachers' Association meeting in Los Angeles. There are groups of photographs of several of the officers of the local and state associations and of performers in the various concerts. Among these are found the familiar faces of A. D. Hunter, secretary-treasurer, and F. H. Ellis, president of the local association, C. F. Edson, vice president for Los Angeles county, and Thilo Becker, who with his wife offered

a sonata program. Musical America is the only eastern musical paper which gives adequate representation to Los Angeles musical affairs.

In preparation for the coming season, trio practice has begun at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lott. Concerts will be given daily. H. Clifford himself continues to bear-a-tone in the organization and Mrs. Lott organizes the domestic activities. After listening to the voice of the third member of the trio for ten days, it has been decided to feature Master Sinclair Rogers Lott as a tenor of decided powers of vocal expression and resiliency of tone, combined with an extent of compass exceeding that of his newly-found father. Many of the compositions in rehearsal are given, "da capo" and the fugal movements are in the style of "canone per recte et retro." Incidentally, new-papa Lott has decided that there are merits in the soft pedal.

It is probable that Los Angeles will have opportunity to hear Victor Herbert's orchestra next spring; also, if the President gives his consent to the tour, the Marine band may make a Pacific states trip this fall. If the western senators make the request, doubtless the President will give the necessary permission, as last year he gave it for a Southern trip.

Midsummer meetings of the Gamut Club are fully as enjoyable in their way as the winter meetings. The one last week offered no great visiting stars as guests and was purely a stag affair; consequently, the members did as the spirit moved them—to song, jest or story. Father Edson, presiding in Fred Blanchard's absence, looked on benignly as the children gamboled and the club heard with pleasure Ellis Rhodes, tenor, Mr. Cavardossi, tenor, F. H. Colby, pianist, and Messrs R. H. Norton, Dupuy and Edson, orators.

No, Alphonso, the big Chicago music firm is not engaged in a series of squabbles. What you read in the city papers is simply the inner history of the local Lyon and Healy, not so harmonious as their Chicago prototypes.

Allan Quatermain, the popular hero of so many of Sir Rider Haggard's early romances, has been brought to life by his creator, and appears in a new novel, published this month by Longmans, Green & Company. "Marie" is the title of the book, and in it is described, amid the typical Rider Haggard accompaniments of conflict and adventure, Allan Quatermain's boyhood love affair in Africa.

## Mr. Clifford Lott

### BARITONE

has returned from New York and London where he appeared in concert and studied under Mr. GEORGE HENSCHEL and SIR HENRY WOOD.

Mr. Lott has reopened his studio at 912 WEST 20TH ST. (Near Oak).

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Three Books by the Editor

## PAUL TRAVERS' ADVENTURES

### ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT

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By Samuel Travers Clover

The first tells how an ambitious youth made his way around the world in order better to prepare himself for newspaper work. The second shows how Paul succeeded as a reporter, and the big assignments he covered. He was the last white man to see Sitting Bull, and the only reporter, from start to finish, in the last vigilance party this country is likely to see. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co. The third book is a collection of pen sketches, giving a whimsical point of view of generally unnoted data in the more pretentious books of travel. For sale by

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By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK.  
Poster Display—Blanchard Gallery. Miscellaneous Collection—Steckel Gallery.

This week our little journey will lead us over the hills at Highland Park to the unique and interesting studio home of Mrs. Brooker-Mayhew, which is situated at No. 5016 Aldamo street. Almost everyone who follows the development and trend of local art as it is recorded in public exhibitions from time to time knows more or less of Mrs. Mayhew's advanced work. When she first came to cast her lot with the western workers, she introduced herself to us as a mural painter, a decorator and designer. Then she was Nell Danely Brooker, and many will recall with pleasure that charming collection of color etchings which she exhibited at the Fine Arts College, U. S. C., soon after her arrival. At that time she had done only a little work in landscape but the lure of the California hills and oak-guarded canyons proved the siren that lured this talented young artist into the perilous quest, and armed with a sketching kit she went forth bravely to the conquest. Her success was a nine-days' wonder and it was not long until this new landscapist's name was widely known.

Her work was utterly different from that of other local painters and even the uninitiated liked it. It was interesting to observe the manner in which a new canvas from Mrs. Mayhew's brush was received in a local exhibition. The artists always admired her work, that goes without saying, but the laymen as a rule who did not understand its technique seemed to be able to grasp something of its psychology and were pleased with it. The secret of Mrs. Mayhew's success as a landscapist seems to me simple enough. She has at all times something to say and says it in paint beyond the outward mask of line and color. She has realized that extreme in art which demonstrates a truth that is far higher than photographic truth. Her landscapes are at all times a decoration and I am convinced that the first and last principle of good art is one of decoration. To declare that Mrs. Mayhew is a finished painter or that her technique is without error would be a false statement and the artist herself would be the first to repudiate it. Often, her values are at fault and objects do not at all times take their proper place in the canvas, but always, over and above these minor details, broods that higher, finer, and truer quality that makes for great art.

Her work abounds in riots of intoxicating color, her skies are full of movement and the elements of light and air are strongly felt at all times. Mrs. Mayhew is first and last a poet. She hears and feels nature and her eyes are blinded to false conceptions or preconceived ideas of how a certain thing should be done. The appeal of her work is the universal appeal of the truth of beauty and her one aim seems to be to interpret nature rather than to delineate it, hence each canvas has a special psychology that requires more space to explain than I can here afford, so we will just take a peep at her workshop and some of her newest pictures.

\* \* \*

Her studio is situated on a low hill at the head of Avenue 50 and just back of Mount Washington. Beyond

the house is a tiny canyon choked with oaks and sycamores and all about are gently sloping hills, the flowing lines of which are broken by tall eucalyptus trees; indeed, an ideal location for an artist. The studio is an oblong room about 12x25 feet. The interior is rustic finish and, as the artist herself expresses it, is just a healthy workshop. The floor is paved with red brick and at one side is a tiny brick fireplace of unique design. Below a picture window which effects an inspiring panorama of Mt. Washington, a swinging divan invites repose, and all about are the hundred-and-one paraphernalia of the artist's craft. Desks, paint cabinets, easels, stools, cases for materials, frames, canvases, and many other things too numerous to mention add interest to the pleasant interior of this studio.

I regret that lack of space forbids me to mention numerous details of this atelier, but as I wish to call your attention to a few of Mrs. Meyhew's newest canvases I must not linger. "The Purple Arabesque" is, perhaps, on the whole, one of the artist's most successful pictures. It is an April ideal of rare beauty of line and color. A group of eucalyptus trees looms large in the foreground. Low hills form the middle distance and beyond mountains rise to meet a low-hung cloud of lavender tones. This canvas is notable for its excellent composition, its truth to nature and its elemental character. "The Storm Cloud" is a twenty-five minute sketch taken at sunset from a hill top in Garvanza. It is fine in color and good in line. "Nature's Mosaic" is a color composition of rare beauty. The sketch was made in Bear Canyon near Duarte and depicts a group of slender trees on a hill side. "Cloth of Gold" is the title given to a study of wild mustard and "Where Fisher-Folk Dwell" is a San Pedro sketch of much merit. A second San Pedro study, still unnamed by the artist, is on the whole one of the most successful and altogether satisfying paintings of that picturesque locality I have yet seen. It depicts a row of ramshackle huts propped on piles down by the water line and is as full of mystery as could be desired. "The Peaceful Path," "Purple Morn," "Blue Evening," and "Le Bijou" are all notable for their breadth of purpose and direction of treatment. Mrs. Mayhew is now working upon a new collection of color etchings which will be exhibited at the Daniell Studio in October. It is probable that her late landscapes in oil will be shown publicly at Blanchard Gallery at the same time.

\* \* \*

Unique should be the exhibition of posters entered in contest for the Fall Fashion Show, which will be on public view at Blanchard Art Gallery Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. The committee in charge of the arrangements for the United Fashion Show, which will take place in September, has offered five prizes ranging from one hundred dollars down to ten for the five best posters submitted by Southern California artists. A jury composed of F. W. Blanchard, J. Bond Francisco, Leo Jacoby, G. A. Fusenot, and W. F. Chamberlain will select the prize winning designs. The one taking first prize will be used as the official advertising poster for the Fashion Show. About one hundred artists have entered the contest and the exhibition promises to be one of great interest. The public will be admitted free of

charge from ten to five. Monday evening a private view will be held for the members of the Retail Dry Goods Merchants Association, their families, and invited friends.

Arts and Crafts Club of Los Angeles held an exhibition of the work of members Monday afternoon and evening of this week at Manual Arts High School. Work in metals, leather, and hand-wrought jewelry was much admired and many unique and beautiful designs were shown.

Current number of the Fine Arts Journal is of unusual interest. The contents begin with a lengthy article by Charles Louis Borgmeyer on "Emotion in Pictures and Idealism in Art." This is followed by a review of "The Work of the National Association of Portrait Painters" by James W. Pattison. Everett Carroll Maxwell treats of "Individual Expression in Home Building and House Adornment," and Stella Shuimer writes on "The French Renaissance in Furniture." "Robert Henri, Maker of Painters" is the title of Florence Barlow Ruthrauff's article and Evelyn Marie Stuart handles an educational subject in a clever manner.

#### Additional Society Notes

Mrs. F. Mittman and daughter, Miss Ruth Mittman of Catalina street, Pasadena, have returned from a ten days' stay at Hotel del Coronado.

Mrs. Mark Kelsey of the Trebor apartments entertained Friday afternoon with a tea in honor of Mrs. Harry Edward Chapman of Paris, France, and Miss Katherine Lockhart of 1423 Oak street, who have just arrived from France.

Visiting in San Francisco at present is a motor party composed of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Dickinson, Dr. and Mrs. Dickinson, Miss Laurel Dickinson, Dr. A. T. Charlton and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corns. After a stay in the Bay City they will proceed to Eureka and the Yosemite.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Kennedy of 1026 South Bonnie Brae street, and family, have taken a house at Long Beach for the month.

Dr. and Mrs. I. A. McCarty have returned to their home on West Adams street after a two weeks' stay at Hotel del Coronado.

Miss Laura Almada is back from Hotel Virginia, where she has been a guest of Mrs. Randolph Miner.

Monday evening Mrs. Burton Williamson of 2343 Ocean View avenue, assisted by Miss Estelle Williamson and Miss Lillian Williamson entertained with an informal musical in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Schrader of Wilmington, Del., who are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. E. R. Shrader of Hollywood.

Miss Conchita Sepulveda of Mexico City is the guest of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Mott of Portland street.

Captain and Mrs. Harmon Ryus and little daughter, Celeste, of Wilshire boulevard, are the guests of Mrs. C. F. Perry of Catalina.

Mrs. Arthur St. Claire Perry of Fifth avenue is visiting in San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Landon Horton have taken a cottage at Hermosa Beach for the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. William Raymond Myers and daughter, Miss Helen Myers, of 311 North Avenue 66 have returned from Newport Beach, where they have a cottage.

Century Company is making into a book for holiday giving "Jataka Tales," a collection of India folk-lore tales. The book will have thirty-six illustrations in silhouette by Ellsworth Young.

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#### Accidents Unnecessary

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle—better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CO.

#### DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR 09962

Not coal lands  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.

July 23, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Albert William Marsh, of Temple Block, Los Angeles, California, who, on January 9, 1905, made Homestead Entry, 10735, No. 09962 (F. C. No. 6117), for Lots 2, 3 and 4, Section 19, and Lot 4, Section 20, Township 18, Range 20 W., S. B. Meridian, as amended from Lot 1, Sec. 18, Lots 1, 2 and 3, Sec. 19, and Lot 4, Sec. 20, T. I. R. 20 W., has filed notice of intention to make Final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 5th day of September, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses:

John U. Henry, of Santa Monica, California; Frank Sletz, of Santa Monica, California; J. R. Sheekles, of Santa Monica, California; David D. Parten, of Los Angeles.

FRANK BUREN, Register

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THE GRAPHIC pays more attention to Music and Drama than any similar publication on the coast.



# Social & Personal

Miss Margaret Gaffey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gaffey of La Rambla, San Pedro, has as house guests her cousins, the Misses Geraldine and Carmen St. John of San Francisco. Another San Francisco girl who is visiting here is Miss Dorothy Allen, who is the guest of her cousins, Miss Juliet Borden and Miss Charlotte Winston.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Thomas Jefferson Douglas of 2015 West Adams street presided at a charmingly appointed tea, from three to five, about seventy-five guests attending. Assisting the hostess in receiving were Mrs. J. K. Ellison, Mrs. J. B. Alexander and Mrs. Sallie Braden. In the hall masses of plumbago and ferns carried out a color scheme of blue and green; in the music room pink asters, roses and delicate fernery were used, and the dining room was aglow with yellow asters and poppies. A delightful musical program was rendered. Mr. and Mrs. Douglas have as house guests Mr. Douglas' sisters, Mrs. L. A. Davidson of Dallas, Texas, and Mrs. Jane Baldridge of Denton, Texas, who expect to return to their homes tomorrow.

Tuesday afternoon Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner of 649 West Adams street entertained with an informal reception and tea in compliment to Baron Bror Kronstadt, the artist, who has recently completed a portrait of Mrs. Miner, as well as two beautiful paintings of the "Allen girls"—Miss Echo Allen and her sister, Mrs. Harold Wren. The three paintings were on exhibition through the afternoon to about one hundred guests.

Mr. and Mrs. John Visscher Eliot, Mr. and Mrs. Erving S. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. Michael J. Connell, Dr. and Mrs. Guy Cochran and Dr. and Mrs. Dudley Fulton are all at Del Monte, where they went to attend the golf tournament.

Miss Frances Richards, daughter of Mrs. Charles Richards of West Adams street, entertained Monday afternoon with a theater party at the Orpheum, followed by tea at the Alexandria for her brother's fiancee, Miss Alice Maurice Fitzgerald, whose marriage to Mr. Bernard Richards will take place September 3. The tea table was prettily decorated with pink sweet peas, and the place cards were hand painted sketches of brides. Covers were laid for twelve.

Miss Alice Maurice Fitzgerald was the honored guest at a miscellaneous shower given Thursday afternoon by Mrs. William Arthur Green of Sunset place. Pink and white roses were used in the decorations, and the dining room was bright with rosebuds and maidenhair ferns. Place cards were bride sketches, and dainty baskets of pink bonbons, tied with narrow satin ribbons, were favors. The gifts were arranged in a golden basket tied with pink satin bows. Cards were enjoyed, places being arranged for twenty guests.

In compliment to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Gunster of Birmingham, Alabama, who are here for a short visit, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Frankel of Vista del Mar, Hollywood, gave a musicale and tea Sunday afternoon. Cut flowers and ferns were used in the decorations and a delightful musical program was rendered. Assisting Mr. and Mrs. Frankel were Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Bartlett, Miss Florence Bartlett, Mrs. M. H. Gunster, Miss Gunster and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas O. Treen. Mr. and Mrs.

Frankel left Wednesday for an eastern trip, and will be house guests at the Gunster home before they return in October.

Miss Aileen McCarthy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Avery McCarthy, left Saturday for a jaunt to Honolulu, in company with Mrs. J. M. Senni. The trip will probably last for about six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Rathbun of the Rampart apartments left this week for the east, stopping at the Grand Canyon on their way. At Omaha they will be joined by their daughter, Miss Ruth Rathbun, who has been in the east for several weeks. After attending the meeting of the "Quarter of a Million Club" at Niagara Falls, they will start on a motoring trip, and after stopping at Louisville, Ky., for the convening of the Life Underwriters' Association, will motor through the New England states, returning to Los Angeles about November 1.

Mrs. Leah J. Seeley and her daughter, Miss Adam Seeley and Miss Mabel Seeley, have returned to their home at 1515 South Figueroa street after a visit at Catalina. Miss Seeley's marriage to Mr. Roy Bayly, which is to take place September 9, is to be one of the events of the early season. After her sister's wedding, Miss Mabel will go east for a year at Lake Forest Seminary.

Mrs. Oscar A. Trippet of 943 South Hoover street has gone to Larimore, North Dakota, for a visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Anderson Innes of 933 West Thirtieth street and Miss Louise Innes are at Coronado for August. They have apartments at the Hotel del Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake, Miss Pinita Drake and Miss Marguerite Drake of South Hoover street and Mr. and Mrs. J. Kingsley Macomber, who recently returned from Tahoe, are at Hotel Virginia, Long Beach, for the month.

Mrs. J. F. Conroy and daughters, Mrs. Asa Kelly and Miss Emma Conroy, formerly of West Thirtieth street, are at Santa Monica for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. Joseph Barker and Miss Arleen Barker, of the Hershey Arms, are enjoying a stay at Bay Island.

Miss Edith S. Myers, daughter of Mr. John S. Myers, has left for New York, enroute for an extended tour through Europe. Sailing on the same steamer will be Mrs. J. S. Watson and Miss Alice Mathews of this city. Another party which leaves soon is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dawson and Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Raymond, who will sail from Seattle, Sept. 17, for a two years' trip, a feature of which will be a big game shooting expedition to British East Africa.

Miss Ethel Davenport has chosen October 24 as the date of her wedding to Mr. Lester Hibbard, and her attendants will be Miss Mary Vail, Miss Holder and Miss Ethel Pierce. Mr. Hudson Hibbard will assist as best man.

Col. and Mrs. William M. Garland and sons have returned from a stay at Santa Barbara.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Whitehead and Dr. and Mrs. Charles Knox will leave August 26, on the S. S. Wilhemina for a tour through the Hawaiian Islands.

# J. W. Robinson Co.

Broadway and Third

Branch Postoffice and Wells-Fargo Express—Main Floor, Rear.

This store closes on Saturdays from July 1st to Sept. 1st, at 1 o'clock.

**Butterick Patterns** Our Mail Order Dept. to aid those who can't come in.

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### Manhattan and Earl & Wilson Shirts

Commencing Monday, August 12th, and continuing for two weeks, our SEMI-ANNUAL CLEAR-ANCE SALE of MANHATTAN and EARL & WILSON SHIRTS takes place.

During this Sale prices will be as follows:

All \$1.50 Shirts will be priced at.....	\$1.15
All \$2.00 Shirts will be priced at.....	\$1.35
All \$2.50 Shirts will be priced at.....	\$1.65
All \$3.00 Shirts will be priced at.....	\$1.95
All \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shirts will be priced at..	\$2.25

Come early while the selection is good.

## Parasol Department

Some elegant offerings in Plain Pongee Parasols, including Tucked, Borders, Colored Fancy Borders; also Fancy All-Silk Novelties.

\$3.50 Values, choice for .....	\$2.50
\$4.50 Values, choice for .....	\$3.00
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**J. W. ROBINSON CO.**

Broadway and Third

# The GRAPHIC



MRS. ROY SEELEY  
one of our popular young society matrons  
[Photo by Hemenway]

Dear Marie: Miss Frances Richards has been having a strenuous time this last six months. First her sister was married and now her brother is going to do the selfsame act. His fiance is Miss Alice Fitzgerald whose people have only recently come from Mexico to make Los Angeles their home. There were vague rumors a while ago that Miss Frances was thinking along the same lines but so far nothing has developed.

Miss Fitzgerald will be first of the fall brides, followed closely by Ada Seeley. Ada, you know, is going into her own home and her trousseau is beautiful. Linens purchased and woven to order while she was in Europe equal any owned by any housewife in Los Angeles.

Others of the dozen and one brides-to-be have not announced their wedding dates but the underground rumor is that they will come in a bunch along in November. Instead of asking "Who are the debutantes?" the question this year is, "When are they to be married?"

Early in September a general exodus of members of the Los Angeles Country Club will take place. All roads will lead to Monterey where the annual golf tournament is scheduled. Among the young matrons who will compete for the handsome trophies are Mrs. Guy Cochran, Mrs. Will Bishop and Mrs. Dudley Fulton. Katherine Mellus is in the east. A letter from her mother said she was golfing at Chevy Chase. A consistent player, the Los Angeles contingent will miss her.

We are all wondering if Mrs. Malcom Whitman (Jennie Crocker) will enter the lists this season. Her phenomenal playing of last year has not been forgotten by our local players. But perhaps she is interested only in tennis nowadays.

The Los Angeles Country Club links are always popular, particularly Saturday afternoons. Jack Jevne is one of the most devoted regulars.

Postponement of the opening of schools will keep our people at the seashore for a little longer and no one can blame them. It is delightful at the beaches for the children. Mrs. Garland and her two boys are at Santa Barbara.

Mrs. Roy Seeley and child have just returned from a trip to the Alleghenies. She is glad to be home again. A card dated New York from Mrs. Godfrey Holterhoff said she had arrived safely in your city and they were expecting to take the boat last Saturday. The devotion of Mrs. Holterhoff to her daughter has often been demonstrated. Leila's love for her music keeps her in Europe so mother and father make their annual journey to their accomplished daughter.

The event of the week was the reception given by Mrs. Miner Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Miner is very partial to garden parties and is never so happy as when she can make her beautiful garden the motif of a party. We have not forgotten her party in honor of the late Admiral Thomas when the fleet was here. She has many happy moments

among her flowers and shrubs and is only one of many in Los Angeles who find enjoyment in this way.

Many delightful hours Captain and Mrs. Thom pass in the garden of their West Adams home. It was among the roses or under the pergolas you were likely to find Mrs. Collins, Capt. and Mrs. Thom's daughter, whenever you called while she was on a visit here.

I am a great admirer of the brick walls that so many of our people have around their homes. Covered with ivy, with here and there roses peeping through, the greenery is a sight one often sees out West Adams way.

By the way, Marie, the Hook home which the Hollidays have bought is completely covered with ivy. The only visible woodwork is that which encloses windows and doors. It only needs a setting of old elms and winding vistas to make you think you are in the countryside of a vine covered, century-old English house. This is one of the show places of our beloved city.

I wish that the girls would go in for riding more than they do. With ideal roads, and so many beautiful trips within easy reach of the city, it surprises our visitors to find how few of us do ride. Mrs. Jotham Bixby, jr., of Long Beach, is an exception to the rule and when at home hardly ever misses a day. In this city I cannot recall any one who goes in for equestrianism regularly. Mrs. Samuel Rindge rides when out at the ranch and occasionally you see Mrs. "Fritz Overton." I am hoping we will form a riding club this fall and ride two or three times a week.

"Dick" Lacy before he moved to Pasadena, was often seen on horseback. Karl Klokke as a young man kept his horse, but he is quite content with an auto now. That reminds me that I saw Mrs. "Dick" on the street this week. She retains her charming personality and is devoted to her fair-haired daughters and sons. Mr. and Mrs. Will Lacy are passing the summer at Hermosa Beach where Miss Josephine the daughter of the house is at home to her large circle of friends.

Laura Almada has been at the Virginia, the guest of the Miners. There is a rumor going around that a certain gray haired young man is greatly interested in Miss Laura. It may have started because he is one of the few who can talk with her in her mother tongue. Mrs. Miner is very fond of Laura and you often see them together. The latter has been anxiously awaiting the arrival of Conchita Sepulveda of the city of Mexico who has just begun a visit to her cousin, John Mott. She was here last winter and we all liked her.

The season will be late this year, but will be



MRS. GUY COCHRAN  
who is now golfing at Del Monte  
[Photo by Hemenway]

very busy when it does begin. Elizabeth Hicks is still north. She is staying with her Aunt Alice Hager.

Do you remember the Cline girls who lived at the corner of Adams and Figueroa? Well, they are leaving with their mother for an extended tour.

I have not been able to go to Catalina yet and am so anxious to do so. Everyone reports a fine time. Bathing in the morning then luncheon followed by picnics, boat rides, tennis and golf. The evenings are passed either dancing or in the water. It was a splendid idea of the Joe Bannings to build at the isthmus. It gives an objective point for a sail.

Mrs. Nat Myrick and boys are still at Ocean Park and I met Mrs. Flowers of Riverside with her three daughters on the sand near North Beach one day last week. Her youngest looks like a picture from an old painting, so beautiful and quaint.

Senator and Mrs. John P. Jones are nicely settled in their West Adams home and we are looking forward to many good times this winter. Mrs. Jones is a prominent member of the Players Club and an exceedingly popular hostess.

I hope you will call on Mrs. Henry Gage when she passes through on her way to visit Lucile Rand. She is taking Fanita abroad to school and also, incidentally, to see her namesake, Francesca Rand aged one. The Rands are going to live in Paris for the winter and it will be sometime before they come to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barham are still in Europe. Others whose names appear at intervals at the different resorts are Mrs. Dan MacFarland and daughter Sallie, Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman and the E. K. Fosters.

The Burkhalter girls and Clarisse Stevens have returned from the island, but Marie Bobrick and her fiance, Alfred Wright, are guests of Katherine Banning.

Mother says to tell your mother to write her of the fall fashions—pleats or no pleats, that is the question that you are to decide for your western friend.

Marie Livingstone.  
No. 9 W. 57th St., New York.

## Yellow Roses

Yellow roses in a garden quaint and old,  
Waving, wild-flung wreathed flowers of gold,  
Tossed and drifting on the perfume-laden wind;  
Chaplets of thine, for love of mine, I'll bind.

BERNARD MC CONVILLE.

When not engaged in denouncing the progressive planks in the Democratic platform as insincere Theodore Roosevelt is found acknowledging that much of the material utilized in his own platform is borrowed from the one he affects to despise. Another evidence of his consistency.



MISS LAURA ALMADA  
who has been a conspicuous beauty at Long Beach  
[Photo by Hemenway]

# Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

Frank Stammers cannot be accused of originality in his new vehicle for Kolb and Dill, christened—for reasons unknown—"Peck o' Pickles," and produced for the first time at the Majestic theater this week. Stammers comedy is another dream play, brought on by the usual libations. As Adolph Schlitz and Rudolph Busch, Kolb and Dill partake too freely of whiskey-tinted cider and in their dreams go adventuring, first in 1860 and then to 1960, and finally are transported back to their native heath at Walpole, Mass., where Schlitz once more becomes a shoemaker and Busch resumes the grocery business. Mr. Stammers has made one mistake in awakening his characters—the transition is too abrupt, and made without apparent reason. In the last act, he misses many good opportunities for comedy work in the emancipated state of women. Another thing to be derided is making capital of a pose of Lincoln in front of a battlefield—followed immediately by a burlesque by the com-

of title—should prove one of this team's most successful vehicles. Percy Bronson, in a toupee that is a hirsute achievement, avails himself of several good singing opportunities, and Olga Stech dances with the grace of a nymph. If she would only forget her airs and graces she would be the ideal soubrette. In a bungalow number and a novelty called "Waltzing Wedding Night" Bronson and Stech bring down the house. Florence Gear has little to do but look pretty—which she does without effort. The Scottish March—in which the chorus damsels appear with bare knees and kilts—is delightful to the eye, and another good chorus number is the "Dance of Yesterday." The costuming is good and the minor roles are well delineated. By the time Kolb and Dill and Oliver Morosco assist Mr. Stammers in tinkering at his production they will have a vehicle as popular as "Lonesome Town" and "The Politicians."

Good Bill at the Orpheum

David Belasco's second vaudeville

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STARS OF THE GILBERT AND SULLIVAN OPERA COMPANY, AT THE MAJESTIC NEXT WEEK

edians. It is hardly good taste to drag in a martyred president for this purpose. But these small faults are lost in the catalogue of virtues. The lines are funny—in several instances witty; there is a characteristic Kolb and Dill word argument over "last" and "sole" and "awl;" there are several song numbers of merit, which while not extraordinary, are tuneful and well calculated to please popular fancy; and the chorus numbers and singing numbers are triumphs. In fact, "Peck o' Pickles"—after a change

production holds forth at the Orpheum this week, heading a bill of unusual entertainment. Belasco is lavish in coloring his atmosphere, and in "The Drums of Oude," a tale of a Sepoy uprising in India, he lays it on thickly, but with that deft skill that forbids any thought of artificiality until after the stimulus of the play has died. The scene takes place in the loft of a palace in northern India. Captain Hector McGregor, in command, fears a massacre, as he knows that the chupatty, an unleavened cake signi-

knowing it is the Sepoys' intent to capture the magazine, and knowing also the dreadful fate of any English woman who falls into their hands. McGregor summons his sweetheart to him, and together they wait the signal which shall tell them the battle is lost. The signal rings out, the fuse is lighted, McGregor's intention being to blow up the magazine, thus preventing such a dangerous weapon being given the Sepoys, and also saving his sweetheart from their torture. But at the crucial moment the bagpipes of the regi-

ment sound, and the day is saved. It is melodrama, but is intense, stirring, with the thrill of brave men and loyalty through it. The staging is lavish, and the acting is excellent. Captain McGregor is strongly played by E. J. Ratcliffe and Jack Standing is a most likeable young lieutenant. The two Hindustani servants are creepily delineated by W. S. Phillips and H. H. McCollum, but Eleanor L'Estelle, who plays Mrs. Jack Clayton is a little too harsh in her methods to be entirely pleasing. Another act of great merit is that of Mlle. Sealby and Mons. Duclos. Their waltzing is indeed the poetry of motion, their Tango Argentine is tropic and torrid, and their version of the Apache dance is exceedingly dramatic. Bobby and Dale, comedians, are not justified in using that classification, and do not belong on the Orpheum stage. The O'Meers Sisters have a pretty wire-walking act, in which they are skillful. John Reidy and Elsie Currier, in an act a little above the ordinary vaudeville offering, are greatly appreciated. They have a straight singing and instrumental turn—Miss Currier handling the harp very well—and only in their last song do they adopt the usual theatrical tricks of flirtation and appeal to sex, a mistake which they should eliminate. Best of the holdovers is May Tully, and others are Harry Atkinson and Honors and Le Prince.

### Offerings for Next Week

At the Majestic theater, beginning Sunday evening, the Gilbert and Sullivan Festival Company, from the Casino theater, New York, will open a one-week engagement of operatic revivals, the program being as follows: Sunday, Monday and Saturday evening and Saturday matinee, "The Mikado;" Tuesday and Wednesday evening and Wednesday matinee, "Pinafore;" Thursday evening and Friday evening, "Patience." The all-star cast includes De Wolf Hopper, Blanche Duffield, Eugene Cowles, George Mac Farlane, Kate Condon, Arthur Aldridge, Arthur Cunningham, Viola Gillette, Alice Brady and Louise Barthel. Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, with their satirical humor, excellent lyrics and melodious music were the great favorites of yesterday, and the theatergoer of to-day is waiting with interest a chance to see them properly revived. No effort has been spared to make the production complete in every detail. Messrs. Shubert and William A. Brady, under whose auspices the operas were given last season in New York, have been justified in their belief that the younger generation would

find the same pleasure in the operas as did their fathers. Columns of praise were awarded the New York presentations, and that Los Angeles will be fully as enthusiastic is shown by the demand for seats.

Lewis S. Stone closes his engagement with the Belasco theater Sunday night, going east to assume his original role in "The Bird of Paradise." Monday night will open Rida Johnson Young's famous farce-comedy, "The Lottery Man," a rapid fire funmaker which has been produced at the Main street playhouse with wide success. It is the story of a young man, cramped for means, who offers himself as a prize in a newspaper contest. Of course, he wants a certain girl to win, and, as the path of true love cannot run smooth until the final curtain, the winning ticket falls into the hands of a spinster of uncertain attractions. How the hero unwinds himself from the tangle of complications and persuades the maiden of his choice that he needs a guardian offers entertainment to the spectators. Following "The Lottery Man," Mr. Nat Goodwin will begin his starring engagement with the Belasco company, playing Fagin in "Oliver Twist." In this production Howard Scott will return to the Belasco stage after a long absence.

There will be a third week of "The Deep Purple" at the Burbank Theater, beginning Sunday afternoon. That a third week of the Armstrong-Mizner play would be necessary has been apparent since the first performance, as it has been impossible to supply the demand for seats, people having been turned away every night. Richard Bennett, who is a strong favorite with the Burbank company, has been strengthening his hold on their affections in his delineation of William Lake, the hero of this sensational drama of the underworld, and Ada Dwyer and Mabel Morrison are also coming in for a goodly share of approbation. Other members of the Burbank company are covering themselves with glory, and the production has now acquired the smoothness and finish of a metropolitan offering.

Music again will dominate the cabaret show at Brink's next week, but in the attractions to come instrumental music will play the more important part. Parinegami and Thompson, with a musical novelty act are the headliners. They are experts on the saxophone and clarinet, and are featured in duets and solos both semi-serious and popular. Another new stunt will be the ragtime act of Nellie Loretta Witson, a singing soubrette, whom Amusement Manager Moore discovered on his recent visit to the cabarets of San Francisco. James G. Hill, a pleasing baritone, is the new masculine addition to the show. Remaining from last week are Mina Stralee, the prima donna soprano, who has made herself most popular with Brink patrons, Madame Dossena, grand opera singer, Wilbur Ross, tenor, Anna Robinson, another ragtime soubrette with coon shouting propensities, and the string orchestra composed of the three artists, Mme. Gemunder, violiniste, Jack Hibbard, cellist, and N. Novie, pianist.

Monday, August 19, marks the beginning of the fourth week of the engagement of the Alaska-Siberian motion pictures at the Mason Opera House. These pictures are attracting unusual attention. Each night's attendance is larger than the preceding one, and the third week shows a greater record than the second. The exhibition really is one of unusual worth, offering an opportunity to see the wonders of America as closely as though one stood upon the scene. The exciting chase and final capture of the elusive mountain sheep, the hunting of the moose, walrus, sea lions and polar bears are thrilling displays, and are accorded an applause not usually vouchsafed to motion pictures. The

fourth week will be the last, as the bookings at the Mason will not permit a longer stay.

Six new acts arrive Monday matinee, August 19, to embellish the Orpheum bill, three of them of the headline class. With the "Drums of Oude" and the dancing act of "Sealby and Duclos," both of the headline variety, this makes a great aggregation of star acts. With Mrs. Louis James and her company, Marguerite Haney and her company, and Lew Sully, the bill is certainly unusual. Mrs. James, well known as the wife and leading woman of the famous Shakespearean actor, is making her debut in vaudeville in a sketch entitled "Holding a Husband," by Arthur Hopkins. Miss Haney, who since her former appearance here, has been a London star, has a sketch called "The Leading Lady," which is a Rolfe musical comedy, with Ralph Lynn as leading man. Lew Sully, comedian, has a new line of "Feminine Fads" to offer, together with his



Anna Robinson, Brink's Cabaret

authorized travesty of Alice Lloyd. The Empire Comedy Four is a favorite quartette here, offering fun and music, with new songs and new patter. The Four Florimonds are jugglers and the Robert DeMont trio, as Buster, Mary Jane, and the Bell Boy, in "Hotel Turnover," have rapid-fire acrobats. These with the Belasco-Beck "Drums of Oude," the Sealby-Duclos dancers, the orchestral program and moving pictures, make up a bill of unusual attraction. A week later Los Angeles will see for the first time Madame Bertha Kalich, the distinguished foreign actress, in "A Light from St. Agnes."

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# Books

Notable among the original sources of information to which Fr. Zephyrin Engelhardt goes, in continuance of his account of the "Missions and Missionaries of California," the second volume of which valuable and exhaustive series has but recently been published, are the "Santa Barbara Archives," consisting of "annual and biennial reports of the superiors, local reports of the individual missionaries, correspondence of the superiors with the college of San Fernando, Mexico, letters of the viceroys and governors, correspondence of the missionaries, memorials and circulars of the superiors, decrees and reports on various expeditions by land and water, inventories, etc.;" the "Archives of the Archbishop of San Francisco," consisting chiefly of "personal letters between the governors and the missionaries both of Lower and Upper California," and the "California Archives," consisting of the "official papers, decrees, records, reports, dispatches, letters, laws, orders, proclamations, minutes of assemblies, etc., written before the American occupation," and others after that date to about 1850, much of which evidence would have been lost to the world in the earthquake of 1906 but for the forethought of Bancroft. For this and his services as a historian, though prejudiced, Fr. Englehardt grants Bancroft due credit. But he waxes quite wrathful over the injustice done the early padres both by Bancroft and Hittell in recording the disputes between the representatives of the spiritual and the temporal powers of the day. The many petty annoyances inflicted by Fages, Neve, Rivera and the viceroys upon the mission fathers; of the unjust use of the Pious Fund for conquest rather than salvation of souls and the numerous hindrances that beset the paths of the zealous priests are dealt with at length.

Fr. Engelhardt enters vigorous defense of the missionaries and their methods among their savage converts. There is also the "Archivo General y Publico" at the Museo Nacional, Mexico, "which is the grand store-house of historical documents concerning New Spain, which, besides Mexico, includes California, Arizona, New Mexico, and Texas." This collection contains about 35,000 bound volumes of manuscript and materials enough in bundles to form many more, "records of many old offices and institutions, religious and secular." In the volumes are diaries of exploring expeditions in the Southwest, original autos of the founding of missions, presidios and villas, correspondence of viceroys with the governors, missionaries, and other provincial authorities, residencias of governors, etc." No wonder the reverend Father exclaimed "at the sight of the endless rows of unindexed folios we despaired. It would require the lifetime of more than one man to ascertain the contents of these manuscripts;" fortunately, Dr. Herbert E. Bolton, now of the state university at Berkeley, rendered generous assistance with his California notes gathered by himself and his assistants from this source. Besides these there are also the "Bancroft Collection," now at the University of California, the writings of Frs. Palou, Crespi, Garces, Arricivita and Boscan, of Portola, Costanso, Fages, Hittell and others. It is likewise not strange that Fr. Engelhardt, who has so faithfully and carefully culled from every available source regardless of the individual bias of the writer, has lengthened

his history of the missions and missionaries of California to five or six large volumes. The first part, it will be remembered, dealt with the missions of Lower or Baja California. The present work, which follows the plan of the first, concerns those matters of general interest with regard to the missions of Upper California covering the terms of Presidents Fr. Junipero Serra, Fr. Fermín Francisco de Lausen and Fr. Estevan Tapis, and the next two volumes will continue the narrative on general topics; while the last two will treat of local history touching the lives of all the missionaries.

His style is plain and unadorned, with no glint of imaginative fancy to draw the attention from the theme. It is strongly ecclesiastical, quite in harmony with the subject and his views. Brown or drab frocked monks, many familiar through their connection with the missions of Baja California which Fr. Engelhardt has so ably treated in his previous volume, plod slowly and painfully over dusty roads. Petty jealousies of military officials rage endlessly. The romance, the colors are absent from the picture. Only to the fertile mind of the romancer, in a terse, stern paragraph, or a gray sentence mayhap, is suggested, here and there, a world of action, an incident big with portent for the future of the country. Father Crespi's journal offers the most racy bits for quotation. He relates that on one occasion, in October, 1769, the soldiers took refuge for the night in a hut of some of the savages. But they soon rushed out again exclaiming "Las Pulgas! Las Pulgas!" And he naively states that "They found themselves obliged to take to scratching by reason of the bites they suffered from the little creatures which these pagans breed in their clothing." Which is the first account of a bout with California fleas. His observation of the small and curious phases of the country and of the natives and their modes of living is most interesting. There is much of adventure in the explorations of Fr. Francisco Hermenegildo Garces in Arizona. Garces' usual reception by most of the Indians in his travels, and of his tragic death in connection with the Spanish scheme of settlement are significant of the success or failure of the methods adopted by the missionaries, in contrast with those of the military. Father Engelhardt gives so minute and authoritative an account of the explorations, founding and conduct of the missions and presidios in this golden state, that his book is invaluable to the student. And it will well repay the casual reader for resisting any impatience or desire to "get on with the story" and for perseverance, in the connected and clear grasp of historical events in California that it imparts. ("Missions and Missionaries of California—Upper California.") By Fr. Zephyrin Engelhardt, O. F. M. The James H. Barry Co., San Francisco.)

### A Man and His Money

Frederic S. Isham whetted public interest in his "Half a Chance" and "The Social Buccaneer," both of which contained more merit than is usually found in popular novels of the "summer reading" variety. But in his latest effort, "A Man and His Money," he has added nothing to his reputation. In the first place his plot is exceedingly thin—that of a young

man who separates himself from his money when he finds he is on the toboggan slide of dissipation, takes up menial positions and reforms himself—also gaining the woman of his choice who jilted him in his role of the youth of the idle rich. There are mysteries and nihilists, melodrama and sentiment, but none of the cleverness of character delineation, none of the skill of conversation and solidity of plot that distinguished his other books. In fact, one feels that Mr. Isham desired a little income for a summer vacation and worked on his reputation by throwing together this feeble effort. ("A Man and His Money.") By Frederic S. Isham. Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

### The Mainspring

Once in a great while one comes upon a new novel that not only contains all the elements of a good popular "best seller," but reveals the author's desire and capability of doing bigger and better things. This is true of "The Mainspring," a story by Charles Agnew Maclean, who is managing editor for Street and Smith. Mr. Maclean has not an unacknowledged plot. It is the story of a reporter, who through the chain of coincidence is called upon to assume the role of a rich idler, son of a Wall street magnate whose death will create a panic unless there is a firm hand on the reins. Lawrence Ashmore is a good character, manly, drawn with broad lines, given to honest sentiment and no mawkishness. How he takes the place of the weakling son, and falls in love with his supposed cousin are the big features of the story. There are several situations which contain real thrills, and the love story rings with a truth and fineness not often found in the lighter literature of the hour. Nor does the tale end in the usual "they lived happy ever after." After saving the house of Craven from downfall, Larry Ashmore refuses to take his sweetheart from her surroundings of luxury—refuses to submit on her fortune, and goes forth to make a place of his own, which one day he can ask her to share. It is to be hoped that Mr. Maclean will continue the fortunes of Lawrence Ashmore. He writes without hyperbole—with none of the screaming headline varieties so great a vice in the popular novel. Bigger things may be expected from his pen. ("The Mainspring.") By Charles Agnew Maclean. Little, Brown & Co.)

### Notes From Bookland

In the fall the Lippincotts will publish a volume of memoirs of the famous palmist Chiero. The book will have twenty-two full-page illustrations, and will include records of Chiero's personal interviews with many celebrities of recent times, such as King Edward VII, Gladstone, Parnell, Stanley, Oscar Wilde, Joseph Chamberlain, W. T. Stead, and many others. Last summer, it is reported, Mr. Stead spoke to Chiero of his fear of an accident by fire, to which the palmist replied that the danger from which he had most to fear was not fire, but water. Mr. Stead was quite without apprehension in this direction, though he always fancied he was destined to meet a violent death.

George H. Doran Company announces a collected edition, in one volume, but in three editions of varying beauty and price, of Kipling's verse. A cynic notes that the book will be sufficiently arresting "to remind us that Kipling once wrote fine poetry." He may write it again—presently, when the tories return to power and reward his services for jingoism with a baronetcy.

E. P. Dutton and Company are publishing a new novel by Maarten Maartens entitled "Eve: The Story of a Paradise Regained." The heroine is a girl brought up in a home where the unpleasant things of the world are ignored, who marries a commonplace, narrow-minded man, with whom she

makes her home in a small Dutch town. Here the darker realities of life are brought within her experience and her spiritual development is gained through struggle and culminating tragedy. There is also appearing a translation of Karl Gjellerup's romance, "The Pilgrim Kamanita." This is a love story founded on a Buddhist legend, picturing Eastern life as it was centuries ago and describing some of the essential doctrines of Buddhism as they were before they underwent the modifications induced by modern teachings.

Among Dodd, Mead and Company's fall list is a novelized version of David Belasco's play "The Return of Peter Grimm." There will also be a book by George Acorn, entitled "One of the Multitude," with an introduction by Arthur C. Benson. This is a true story, "the life history of a product of a London slum, the confessions of a cockney Owen Kildare." Additional volumes will be in the series of reprints of Wilkie Collins' novels, those already published being "The Woman in White," "The Moonstone," "The Dead Secret," and "After Dark."

It is not only in the United States that publishers wax eloquent about their books. The German translation of Ellen Key's "Love and Ethics" bears this flowery note on a paper band: "A wonderful book for the approaching springtide of an untried life-happiness; for the reconstruction of mankind's love-life. A book full of power and a well-directed will to do; a book to arouse joy in the hearts of the aged and hope in the heart of youth." The popularity of the book, which is published in this country by B. W. Huebsch, is steadily growing among Miss Key's devotees.

Among its forthcoming art gift books the George H. Doran Company will publish a quarto volume of Edgar Allan Poe's poems, "The Bells and Other Poems," illustrated with thirty plates in color and many decorations in black and white by Edmund Dulac. Besides the regular edition of this book, there will be a special limited edition, signed by the artist, and handsomely bound in leather. There will also be a new low-priced edition of "The Sleeping Beauty and Other Fairy Tales from the Old French," retold by A. T. Quiller-Couch, and illustrated in color by Edmund Dulac, and a new and cheaper edition of "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam," with Dulac's illustrations.

Another volume of Strindberg's plays will be published by the Scribners next month. It contains "Miss Julia" and "The Stranger," both translated from the Swedish by Edwin Bjorkman. "Miss Julia" is perhaps the best-known of Strindberg's plays, and is the one most frequently acted in Germany and Scandinavia. Included in this volume is Strindberg's introduction to it, which has never before been translated into English, and is regarded as his most important declaration on dramatic art. Another volume of plays coming out at the same time is by the Russian dramatist, Anton Tchekhoff, whom Tolstoy declared to be comparable only to De Maupassant. Three of the four plays here translated by Marian Fell are now rendered for the first time into English. The plays are "Uncle Vanya," "Ivanoff," "The Sea Gull," and "The Swan Song." A new novel by Mrs. Belloc Lowndes will be published on the same day. It is a story of English country life entitled, "Mary Pechell."

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## News and Gossip Along Automobile Row

**Completed a 2000-Mile Tour**—Los Angeles motor car dealers have been playing hosts this week to the British Columbia and Seattle delegates to the recent Pacific Highway Association convention at San Francisco. The northern motorists came south after the session was over in order to visit Los Angeles and to reach the southern terminus of the proposed Pacific Highway at Tia Juana. The Chamber of Commerce combined with the Automobile Club of Southern California to see that the visitors were shown attention. Monday a tour of the principal towns contiguous to the city was made, followed by dinner at the Los Angeles Country Club. Tuesday they left for San Diego, where they were entertained by the Chamber of Commerce of that city. The latter part of the week they crossed the border at Tia Juana, having motored from Canada to Mexico, and completed a 2000 mile journey in the interests of good roads. Next week they will start on their trip north, once more passing through Los Angeles, but stopping only for a short time.

**Revising Local Traffic Ordinances**—According to announcements made by Chief of Police Sebastian who returned recently from the police convention at Toronto, the traffic ordinances of Los Angeles are to be revised until they are the most effective of any American city. Since his resumption of his local duties the chief has been in conference with local auto men in an effort to amend the present laws. By comparison with the traffic laws of other cities it appears that Los Angeles is well regulated but the chief believes there is room for improvement. The Automobile Club of Southern California is working with the chief in his aims. Among the suggested improvements are the immediate enlargement of the traffic force, stringent laws against careless driving, and against the driving of cars by intoxicated persons.

**Easterners Headed This Way**—Los Angeles is the destination of a party of eastern automobile owners, who are planning a transcontinental tour under the auspices of the Touring Information Bureau of the American Automobile Association. No definite schedule will be followed, as the motorists plan to drive leisurely and visit points of interest along the way. A. L. Westgard, official pilot and pathfinder for the A. A. A., will be the Fremont of the expedition. Among the states to be traversed are Pennsylvania, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, and California.

**Proves His Confidence**—In marked contrast to the common custom of transcontinental touring is the trip now being made from Los Angeles to New York City by D. L. Fallin, a well known local motorist, accompanied by Mrs. Fallin and their dog "Ketchel." The tour is being made in a Studebaker "30" of the ordinary type, without extra or reserve equipment of any sort. Not even an extra inner tube is included in the Fallin kit. When last heard from the party had reached Salt Lake City without accident and Mr. Fallin writes expressing confidence that he will be able to motor into New York with the same equipment he had at the start.

**Ragtime on an Auto Horn**—Earle C. Anthony, the local auto dealer, attracted much attention at the Bohemian Club jinks recently in San Fran-

cisco by the introduction of a thirty-six tone Gabriel auto horn, with which he played popular airs. The horn was equipped with electric bellows and a full keyboard, and the notes resembled those of a giant pipe organ. The effect was startling as he reeled off ragtime to the astonished Bohemians, that is, if a Bohemian can be astonished at anything.

**Pleased the Natives**—William P. Ruess, local distributor for the Pope Hartford, installed a piece of automobile fire apparatus in Corona recently. It was a combination chemical and hose wagon, and following a demonstration in the streets of Corona by Ruess and his crew, the apparatus was at once declared satisfactory by the city council. The citizens were amazed at the speed maintained, even with eleven men aboard.

\* \* \*

**Auto Suggestion, Merely**—Does swimming increase or reduce avoidupois? This is the problem that is puzzling local motor dealers. Earle Y. Boothe passes the major portion of his noon hour every day laving in a downtown plunge to reduce his weight, while Bert Dingley, the well known race driver, is trying to take on a few pounds by the same system of treatment. At present neither seems to have gained the object of his desire.

\* \* \*

**Looking to California**—W. H. Halliwell, president of the Halliwell company, returned this week from a trip east. He has been visiting eastern motor car plants, and also passed a week at the Warner Instrument factory in Beloit, Wis. He says that auto manufacturers are expecting California to take the lead away from New York next year in the number of motor vehicles in service.

\* \* \*

**Classy Card for the Chug-Chugs**—Large numbers of Los Angeles motorcyclists are planning to enter the motorcycle meet which is to be held at Association Park, Redlands, August 25, under the auspices of the Redlands Motorcycle Club. Scores of entries have been received from the various towns of Southern California, and a classy card of sport seems assured. Redlands, Riverside, and San Bernardino will be well represented.

\* \* \*

**Deer at Any Price**—William Ruess, of the Pope-Hartford agency, left this week for his annual deer hunt on his favorite hunting grounds in the Calabasas region. He was accompanied by the following local nimrods: Joe Hunter, John Adams, Charles Robb, Charles Cheesborough, W. E. Ruess, sr., and Arthur Howard. He is taking this vacation now in order to be in shape for a large business when the new Popes arrive the first of next month.

\* \* \*

**Advanced on His Merits**—Local motor car and accessory dealers are rejoicing over the good fortune that has befallen Tom Wilkenson, formerly with the Chanslor and Lyon Company in Los Angeles, and who has now been placed in charge of the San Francisco branch of the United States Tire Company.

\* \* \*

**Getting Factory Pointers**—J. M. Cummings, manager of the Pacific Coast branch of the Michelin Tire Company, is on an extended trip east to visit the factory at Milltown, New Jersey. He will return to local headquarters in about six weeks.

\* \* \*

**Portland Loses to Los Angeles**—An announcement of interest along automobile row this week was that made by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company to the effect that W. T. Powell, at present

manager for the company at Portland, is to succeed N. B. Taylor, the local manager, who resigned recently. Mr. Taylor is at present in the east.

\* \* \*

**Easy Types in Sonoma**—George Barnes, formerly local agent for the Haynes, is now district manager for the Cadillac in Sonoma county. He writes to friends here that the ranchers are the easiest type of auto customers he has ever handled.

**Europe, Australia, Around the World**—Several prominent Los Angelans are booked on foreign tours through D. F. Robertson, manager Steamship Dept. Citizens Trust & Savings Bank, 308 to 310 South Broadway.

### EXCLUSIVE Reginald Harris Bungalows

BUILT ON COMMISSION

### Interesting Booklet: "BUILDING A HOME,"

Sent on Request.

STUDIO AT

One-Six-One East Thirty-Sixth St.,  
LOS ANGELES

### Political Announcements

Primary Election September 3, 1912

General Election November 5, 1912

### WILLIAM H. HOLABIRD

Republican Candidate  
FOR CONGRESS  
10th District  
Los Angeles, Cal.

### HENRY H. LYON

Candidate for the Republican  
Nomination for  
STATE SENATOR  
29th District

### GEORGE R. DAVIS

(Former Incumbent)

Candidate for  
JUDGE of the SUPERIOR COURT  
of Los Angeles County

### G. RAY HORTON

Chief Trial Deputy

District Attorney Los Angeles County

Candidate for

JUDGE of the SUPERIOR COURT  
of Los Angeles County

Subject to the decision of the Voters at coming Primary

### FREDERICK W. HOUSER

(Incumbent)

Announces his candidacy

to succeed himself as

JUDGE of the SUPERIOR COURT  
of Los Angeles County

### GEORGE H. HUTTON

(Incumbent)

Announces His Candidacy

To Succeed Himself as

JUDGE of the SUPERIOR COURT  
of Los Angeles County

### PAUL J. McCORMICK

(Incumbent)

JUDGE OF DEPARTMENT 12  
OF THE SUPERIOR COURT

Announces his non-partisan candidacy to succeed himself as

JUDGE of the SUPERIOR COURT  
of Los Angeles County

### JAMES C. RIVES

(Incumbent)

SUPERIOR JUDGE  
DEPARTMENT TWO  
(Probate Department)

Candidate for nomination at primaries

### RICHARD H. NORTON

Candidate for the Republican  
nomination for

SUPERVISOR

SECOND DISTRICT

My platform—  
"Let the People Rule."



# Stocks & Bonds

Doheny Americans, and Amalgamated, among the oil shares, along with several of the better grade of the bonds known in this market have been the features of Los Angeles Stock Exchange trading this week, with the volume of transactions in these particular securities about the best of the year, or since the big melon cutting wherein the Doheny Mexican petroleums were the star performers about six months ago. American common is being touted for an early rise of better than ten points, with the preferred of the same family to follow along in sympathy. Amalgamated is to be swung to about ninety it is predicted, the stock having registered a gain of better than \$5 a share since the last report. Mexican preferred, which was to have done a climbing stunt, has been halting at about 101, the figure that showed when the report of Wall street listing was allowed to leak out several weeks ago. For unknown reasons the New York Stock Exchange trading in the shares is in abeyance.

Among the Unions there is not a great deal doing, the several Stewart issues, after being held at from 99 to 99½, having been permitted to settle back again to former inactive levels. Associated continues unreliable, at between 43 and 44, and Central shows signs of awakening. Columbia is soft, at about 110, on the eve of its proposed amalgamation with other interests, and the entire Santa Maria list continues to mark time. Rice Ranch is sluggish and Western Union is as dead as it can possibly be. New Penn is fairly active.

Among the cheaper oils California Midway continues to fluctuate from day to day, as reports of the expected gusher are favorable or otherwise. National Pacific is off about a point. Penn Midway acts bullish.

Bonds have recently been showing encouraging activity among the better known issues, Union Oil 5s, Associated 5s and L. A. Home 5s being wanted for investment. The remainder of the list is, for the time, asleep.

Bank stocks are steadier, the several important National issues having regained all of their recent losses and ruling as strong favorites as heretofore. First National is around 690 and Citizens National at 260. Home Savings, German American, Security and California Savings find buyers on all breaks.

Industrial shares are fairly firm with the Edisons in demand and with Los Angeles Home preferred and Los Angeles Investment always readily absorbed. The latter, especially, continues among the really stable building stocks, with all offerings promptly taken no matter how large a block shows up seeking a market. The company's final taking over of the Baldwin estate realty holdings, in the city limits, this week, gave to the shares a boost that led everything in the market.

There is a continued stagnation in the mining share market which shows nothing encouraging as yet so far as the early future is concerned.

Money conditions remain satisfactory in every essential.

#### Banks and Banking

Bank clearings of the United States run into inappreciable figures. It is an easy matter to utter or write down

billions of dollars, but when it is stated that the clearances for July reached the enormous total of \$13,836,656,294 a sum is expressed that carries only the vague information of untold money. This amount includes all of the larger cities having clearing house facilities and incidentally it is the record for July and probably for all mid-season time. It tells in its own unapproachable style the satisfactory condition of the business of the country, uplifted by the prospect of an enormous crop and unaffected by the political squabbles into which contending parties have plunged the nation. In the face of this unmistakable showing—for the bank clearings, considered relatively, are an infallible trade barometer—how hollow are the jereims over the downfall of the republic as the effect of the warring of the politicians and "the assailants upon the constitution!" When the wheels of commerce and manufacture and the machinery of the harvest are playing such optimistic music as this, the people of the United States have little cause to talk of the decadence of the republic.

Anaheim is to have a new bank, to be known as the Southern County Bank. The capital is \$25,000 and directors are Russ Avery, C. B. Jones and J. W. Phelps.

#### Stock and Bond Briefs

Maturing obligations of the railroads and industrial corporations in the years 1912 and 1913 reach a total of \$513,851,100, compared with \$429,257,900 for the period of 1910 and 1911. Of the amount for the current period the railroads will have to meet nearly \$417,000,000 and the industrial companies nearly \$97,600,000. For the five years from 1909 to 1913, inclusive, maturing bonds and notes amount to \$1,519,789,300. For the period of four and one-half years from Jan. 1, 1908, to June 30, 1912, the aggregate output of new securities has been \$7,919,728,750. At an approximate calculation it may be said that the maturing obligations amount to 20 per cent of the new financing that has been undertaken.

With results for eleven months known, it was obvious to any one that the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific earnings for the year would show a considerable decrease from 1911. The disappointment felt over the showing made by last week's statement was due to the discovery that June, which it was hoped might produce an increase in net which would partly offset the losses of the earlier months, had been a poor month for both roads. Gross earnings of the Union Pacific in June were smaller by \$221,000 and net by \$602,000, or more than 20 per cent. The Southern Pacific did little better, relatively. That company's gross declined \$60,000 and its net by \$440,000, or about 14 per cent. The statements were so unfavorable as to call for explanations by the management.

San Fernando School District has voted \$50,000 for the purpose of erecting two new school buildings.

Orange County will be asked to vote on a bond issue of \$1,270,000 for road improvements.

Venice voted a bond issue of \$92,000

## The State of Your Finances

A Security Trust & Savings Bank account will keep you posted down to the minute as to just what the state of your finances really is.

Our Resources of over \$47,000,000.00 divided among the accounts of 80,648 Depositors prove the thorough safety of your moneys deposited here and the interest we take in this great number of individual Depositors whose confidence we have earned.

**4% Interest on Term Savings Accounts**

**3% Interest on Special Savings Accounts**

**SECURITY TRUST  
& SAVINGS BANK**

Savings  
Trust  
Commercial

#### Perfect Service Guaranteed

If you'll make your wants known to us.

**WE CAN REMEDY ALL YOUR GAS TROUBLES**—or show you how to do it—

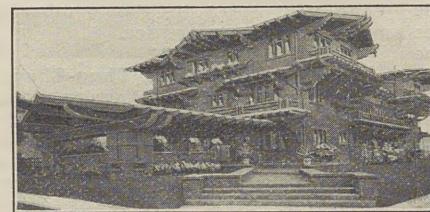
You need only to call upon or telephone our Investigation Department, where we have alert and capable men always glad to straighten out your difficulties.

## Los Angeles Gas and Electric Corporation

645 SOUTH HILL STREET.

## CHAMOUNY APARTMENTS

COR. W. 11th AND GRAND VIEW STS.



Most Attractive and Homelike Apartments in the city—

Private tennis court and garage. Reasonable rates.

12 minutes from town.  
(W. 11th St. car.)

Phones: 55203, or Wilshire 1958

for grammar school improvements last week, the question carrying by 446 to 62.

Glendale is discussing a water bond issue of \$225,000, and \$60,000 for public parks and an incline railway up Verdugo mountain.

Ontario will vote August 27 on an issue of \$75,000 for civic improvements.

Colton will vote Sept. 2 on an issue of \$6000 for a manual training department to the public school.

Venice is considering an issue of \$100,000 for the erection of a municipal pier at the foot of Mildred avenue.

Riverside has authorized an issue of \$44,000 for the establishment of a sewer system.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
04033  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
Aug. 8, 1912.

NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph A. Anker, of Santa Monica, Cal., who, on October 5, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 11470, Serial No. 04033, for N½NW¼ Sec. 27, W½SW¼, Section 22, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, United States Land office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 17th day of September, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: John H. Schumacher, of Escondido Canon, Cal.; Frank C. Prescott, Jr., of Los Angeles, Cal.; Edward Wickersham, of Los Angeles, Cal.; William D. Newell, of Corral Canon, Cal.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

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**Star Engraving Company**  
322 West First Street.

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Member Los Angeles Stock Exchange  
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#### Professional and Business Directory

##### HARNESS AND SADDLERY

SAMUEL C. FOY, 315 North Los Angeles St.  
Established 1854. Main 3506.

##### JEWELRY MANUFACTURERS

CARL ENTENMANN, Jewelry,  
217½ S. Spring St., Upstairs

##### BOOKS, STATIONERY & PICTURES

JONES BOOK STORE, 226 West First Street

##### ELECTRIC LIGHTING FIXTURES

FORVE-PETTEBONE CO., 514 S. Broadway,  
Main 937. Home 937.

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A total expense of \$3 covers all three trips and gives the traveller the most comprehensive, truthful knowledge of the Southland.

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PARLOR CARS.

COMPETENT, COURTEOUS GUIDES.

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Discriminating travelers tell us—these are California's finest trains—

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Lv. San Francisco 4:00 p.m.  
Ar. Los Angeles 8:45 a.m.



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Santa Fe

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don't worry about the home and business, for both are within immediate reach by means of the Long Distance service of

## THE HOMEPHONE

Every little town and hamlet throughout Southern California may be reached easily—personal matters, business matters, social matters may all be dispatched quickly with its aid.

CONTRACT DEPARTMENT F-98

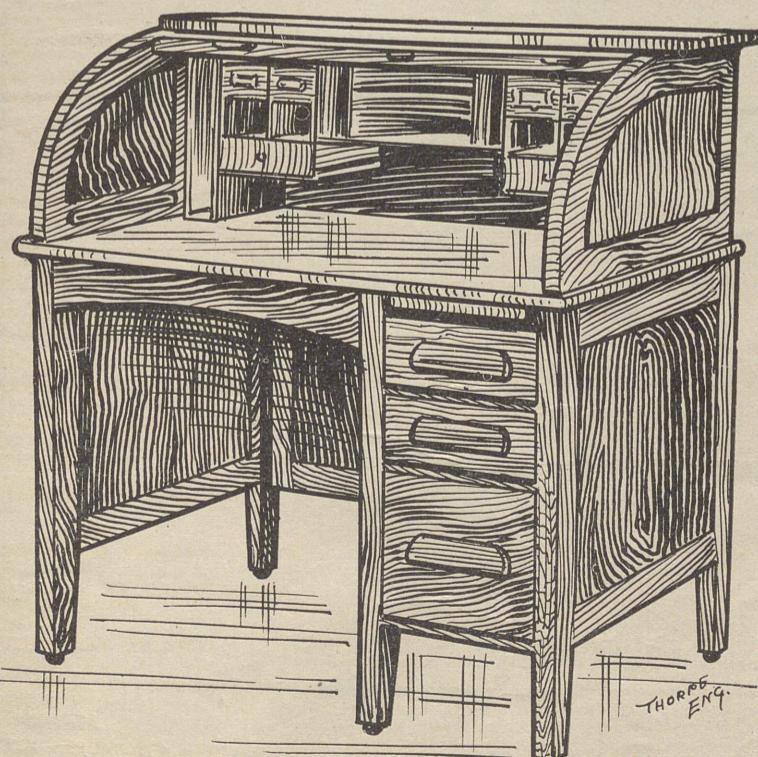
Home Telephone and Telegraph Co.

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# BEKINS

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In Our  
New Headquarters

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R. D. BRONSON  
DESK COMPANY

Exclusive Office Furniture  
Office Furniture Exclusively

# Bullock's Sixth Clearance Now

## Sales

—*for this 6th Clearance have shattered all previous Clearance records.*

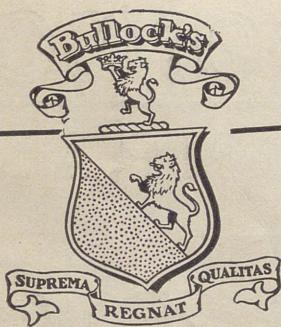
This is interesting—especially in face of the fact that a year ago the business was using approximately 30,450 more square feet of selling space than at present.—During construction work on that great 10-story addition to Bullock's it has been necessary to allot room carefully, and to make economical use of every inch of space in the present building. Some departments are congested more than we would like to have them, but every unit of this organization is putting forth its best efforts to maintain service at a high standard.

—This brings to mind another feature of this 6th clearance—the smoothness with which the mechanism of the store has been working under extraordinary stress.

—Never in our knowledge of merchandising have the systems of a store co-ordinated more perfectly.

—Yet each day is teaching us new lessons of service.

—And the exceptional success of this 6th clearance—the extraordinary expression of confidence and approval that has been made by hundreds and thousands of customers—is to serve as inspiration for a greater, better, more helpful store.



## \$15 and \$10 Waists at \$5

—“You should have heard the exclamation when certain experienced waist saleswomen heard these waists were to be \$5—

—“It's an assortment of crisp new waists that was purchased at a ridiculous figure by our buyer now in New York to go in with a few waists from our own stock—*All to be at not less than half actual worth price—at \$5—*

—“Tan Marquisette Blouses that are exquisite with hand embroidered sailor collar, clusters of small tucks



and turn back cuffs on the  $\frac{3}{4}$  sleeves; \$10 blouses at \$5; silk crepe chiffon blouses, in black and white, \$15 blouses at \$5; all-over embroidered marquisette and batiste blouses, with fancy yokes of Irish crochet and cluster of tucks across the front—\$10 blouses \$5; French batiste blouses, in champagne, hand embroidered, at \$5, and another model, in French batiste, has Dutch neck of filet lace and medallions across the front. We cannot too strongly emphasize the exceptionality of these waists at \$5—and it will pay any woman to purchase 2 or 3.”



## Bullock's 6th Clearance Now